Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, *Editor* and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1871. NUMBER 38

New Advertisements.

CUNDURANGO!

THE WONDERFUL REMEDY FOR CANCER, SYPHILIS, SCROFULA, ULCERS, SALT RHEUM and ALL OTHER CHRONIC BLOOD DISEASES.

Dr. P. T. KEENE having just returned from Ecuador and brought with a quantity of the genuine **Cundurango Bark**, secured through the official recommendation and assistance of His Excellency the President of Ecuador, and the Government of that Republic, we are prepared to fill orders for it to a limited extent, and at a price one-quarter of that which the cost of the first very small supply compelled us to observe. A **spurious** article is now advertised and sold as Cundurango. We have, at a considerable expense, and with the co-operation of the authorities of Loja, the province where the plant grows, so directed the channel of supply as to insure that none but the **genuine article** shall be sold by us; and we particularly call the attention of the public, for their protection, to this fact.

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60 *Cedar St., New York.*
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DR. KEENE'S COCOAINE

A compound of *Cocoa-nut Oil, &c.* Acknowledged the best promoter of the growth and beauty of hair. Try. P. T. DURFEE & CO., Boston, Mass. Beware of all druggists. Beware of imitations.

FREE Try samples of our great 8-page, $1.00 *illustrated* weekly—30 years established. Fine steel engravings free to subscribers. Agents make $5 a day. Send for Saturday Gazette, Halowell, Me.

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The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.
Practical business men as Instructors.
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Twenty-five years' experience.
Pamphlets containing Patent Laws, with full directions how to obtain Patents, free.
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EARTH CLOSETS.—*Get the best!* EARTH CLOSET CO., 215 STATE ST., HARTFORD, CT., *Sole U. S. Proprietors of Moule's, Moule & Girdlestone's, Lipscomb's, Wurtz's, Newton's and Doolittle's Earth.* These only Closets that have proved effective. The Earth Closet, by its disinfection of feces, is the most valuable means of preventing spread of cholera and other contagious diseases. Send for circulars. *Agents wanted everywhere.* Salesrooms: 76 Duane St., Boston; 806 Broadway, N. Y.; 1221 Market Street, Philadelphia.

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GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
40 and 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

$30. WE WILL PAY **$30.**

Agents $30 per week to sell our great and valuable discoveries. If you want permanent, honorable and pleasant work, apply for particulars. Address DYER & CO., Jackson, Michigan.

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A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a Missionary, discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Sexual Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baneful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge*. Address REV. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, N. Y. City.

A VOID QUACKS!—A victim of early indiscretion, causing nervous debility, premature decay, etc., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. H. REEVES, 78 *Nassau St., N. Y.*

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A PHYSIOLOGICAL VIEW OF MARRIAGE.

The cheapest book ever published—containing nearly three hundred pages, and one hundred and thirty fine plates and engravings of the anatomy of the human organs in a state of health and disease, with a treatise on early errors, their deplorable consequences upon the mind and body, with the author's plan of treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by a report of cases treated. A truthful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage, who entertain doubts of their physical condition. Sent free of postage to any address, on receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps or postal currency, by addressing Dr. LA CROIX, No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N. Y. The author may be consulted upon any of the diseases upon which his book treats, either personally or by mail, and medicines sent to any part of the world.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. **GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.**, Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 25, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

JOHN MALIPHANT,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Fresh Fish, Oysters, Vegetables, Fruits, &c.
No 93 Market Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Western Fish, at.....8c. to 10c. per lb.
Fresh Shad, at.....10c. per lb,
or 25c. apiece, or four for $1.00.
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per bbl., at.....$14.00
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per half bbl., at.....6.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per quarter, at.....3.75
Extra No. 2 Mackerel, per kit, at.....2.00
He also keeps on hand all kinds of Vegetables, Fresh Butter, etc., which he receives daily. Will visit Ebensburg, Carrolltown and Loretto each week during the season.
May 27, 1871.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

L. D. SINE'S GIFT ENTERPRISE

ESTABLISHED IN 1854.

The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country!

$60,000.00
IN VALUABLE GIFTS!
TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN
L. D. SINE'S
152nd REGULAR MONTHLY
Gift Enterprise!
To be drawn Monday, Nov. 27, 1871.
Two Grand Capitals of
$5,000 each in Greenbacks!
Two Prizes $1,000 Each
Five Prizes $500 Each
Ten Prizes $100 Each
GREENBACKS
WHOLE NUMBER OF CASH GIFTS. 1,000!
1 Horse and Buggy, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $600.
One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano, worth $500!
TEN FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, WORTH $100 EACH!
Five Heavy Cased Gold Hunting Watches and Heavy Gold Chains, worth $300 each!
Five Gold American Hunting Watches, - worth $100 each.
TEN LADIES' GOLD HUNTING WATCHES, worth $100 each!
863 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all) worth from $20 to $300 each.*
Ladies' Gold Leontine Chains, Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Silver-plated Castors, Solid Silver and Double Plated Table and Tea Spoons, Ivory-Handled Dinner Knives, Silver-plated Dinner Forks, Silver Vest Chains, Photograph Albums, Ladies' Gold Breastpins and Ear-rings, Gent's Gold Breastpins, Shirt Studs & Sleeve Buttons, Finger-rings, Gold Pens, (silver-extension,) &c.
Whole number Gifts, 6,000. Tickets Limited to 60 000
AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.
SINGLE TICKETS $1; SIX TICKETS $5; TWELVE TICKETS $10; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $20.
Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to
OFFICE, 101 *W. 5th St.*, **L. D. SINE, Box 86,** CINCINNATI, O.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT
BY THE USE OF
PYKE'S
PARABOLA SPECTACLES.
Manufactory at Utica, N. Y.

LEMMON & MURRAY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,
BOOKS, STATIONERY, JEWELRY, &c., &c.
EBENSBURG, PA.,
are appointed Agents for the sale of the above CELEBRATED SPECTACLES.
Persons wearing Glasses, or those in need of them, will do well to call, in *every case we guarantee to suit the sight perfectly.*
NO PEDDLERS EMPLOYED. [10-7.-1y.]

MILLIONS BEAR TESTIMONY
TO THEIR
WONDERFUL CURATIVE EFFECTS.
DR. FRAZIER'S
CALIFORNIA HERB BITTERS

A true medicine, manufactured from pure juices or vital principles of Herbs, Roots, Barks, Flowers, &c., embracing twenty-one species, found growing on the golden mountains of California, parts of South America, and India—all possessing wonderful well-known curative powers, and are offered to all people, of whatever kingdom, land, nation, name, or color, as the best medicinal preparation ever discovered for the cure of

DYSPEPSIA,

Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, General Debility, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Cramp, Biliousness, Headache, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Chills, Fever and Ague, and for the relief and cure of Affections of the Bladder and Kidneys, Pains in the Back and Loins, and Eruptive Diseases, such as Scrofula, Tumors, Pimples, &c., arising from impurity of the blood.

☞ For sale by all Druggists. [au.10.-1y.]

WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES.

H. CHILDS & CO.
Boots and Shoes
AT VERY LOW PRICES,
AT
H. CHILDS & CO.'S,
133 WOOD STREET,
PITTSBURGH.

A large Stock of Nailed Brogans, for Miners and Furnace Men, constantly on hand, which we sell from 10 to 20 cents per pair below the usual market rates. [July 27, 1871.-3m.]

NOTICE.—All persons are hereby notified that I have bought at public sale the following personal property: 3 Beds and Bedding, 1 two horse Spring Wagon, 1 Sorrel Mare, 1 Bay Mare, 2 Cows, 2 Yearling Calves, 1 Table, 6 Chairs, and a lot of Saw Logs, and have left the same with Joseph Young, in Carroll township, during my pleasure. Any person interfering therewith will do so at his peril.
ANDREW YOUNG, JR.
Blacklick Twp., Oct. 14, 1871.-3t.*

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Whereas Letters Testamentary to the estate of THOMAS ADAMS, Sr., late of Clearfield township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are desired to present them in proper shape for settlement.
THOMAS ADAMS, JR., } Executors.
J. H. DOUGLASS, }
St. Augustine, Sept. 30, 1871.-4t.*

E. J. WATERS, *Justice-of-the-Peace*, has removed to the office recently occupied by Dr. E. H. Plank, on the east side of Centre street, opposite Colonade Row.

The Poet's Department.

A BIT OF A SERMON.

Whatsoe'r you find to do,
Do it, boys, with all your might!
Never be a LITTLE true,
Or a LITTLE in the right.
Trifles even
Lead to heaven,
Trifles make the life of man;
So in all things,
Great or small things,
Be as thorough as you can.

Let no speck their surface dim—
Spotless truth and honor bright!
I'd not give a fig for him
Who says any lie is white!
He who falters,
Twists or alters
Little atoms when we speak,
May deceive me,
But believe me,
To HIMSELF he is a sneak!

Help the weak if you are strong,
Love the old if you are young;
Own a fault if you are wrong;
If you're angry hold your tongue.
In each duty
Lies a beauty,
If your eyes you do not shut,
Just as surely
And securely
As a kernel in a nut!

Love with all your heart and soul,
Love with eye and ear and touch,
That's the moral of the whole,
You can never love too much!
'Tis the glory
Of the story
In our babyhood begun;
Our hearts without it
(Never doubt it)
Are as worlds without a sun!

If you think a world would please,
Say it, if it is but true;
Words may give delight with ease,
When no act is asked from you.
Words may often
Soothe and soften,
Gild a joy or heal a pain;
They are treasures
Yielding pleasures
It is wicked to retain!

Whatsoe'r you find to do,
Do it then with all your might;
Let your prayers be strong and true—
Prayer, my lads, will keep you right.
Pray in all things
Great and small things,
Like a christian gentleman;
And forever,
Now or never,
Be as thorough as you can.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

NOT GUILTY.

"THE RIGHTEOUS NEVER FORSAKEN."

In the spring of 18— I was called to Jackson, Alabama, to attend court, having been engaged to defend a young man who had been accused of robbing the mail. The stolen bag had been recovered, as well as the letters from which the money had been rifled. These letters were given me for my examination, and I returned them to the prosecuting attorney, having got through my preliminaries about noon, and the case would not come off before the next day, I went into court in the afternoon to see what was going on. The first case that came up was one of theft, and the prisoner was a young girl not more than seventeen years of age, named Elizabeth Medworth. She was very pretty, and bore that mild, innocent look which is seldom found in a culprit. She had been weeping profusely, but as she found so many eyes upon her she bes came too frightened to weep more. The complaints against her set forth that she had stolen a hundred dollars from a Mrs. Nasby, and as the case went on I found that this Mrs. Nasby, a wealthy widow living in town, was the girl's mistress.—The poor girl declared her innocence in the wildest terms, but circumstances were hard against her. A hundred dollars in bank notes had been stolen from her mistress's room, and she wrs the only one that had access there. At this juncture, when the mistress was upon the witness stand, a young man came and caught me by the arm. "They tell me you are a very fine lawyer," he whispered.

"I am a lawyer," I said.

"Then save her! You certainly can do it, for she is innocent."

"Has she no counsel?" I asked.

None that's good for anything—nobody that will do anything for her. Oh, save her; and I will give you all that I've got. I can't give you muc —but I can raise something." I reflected a moment. I cast my eyes toward the prisoner, and she was that moment looking at me. She caught my eye, and the volume of entreaty I read in her glance resolved me in a moment. I arose and went to the girl, and asked if she wished me to defend her. She said yes. I then informed the Court that I was ready to enter the case, and was admitted at once. The loud murmers of satisfaction that ran through the crowd, told me where the sympathies of the people were. I asked for a moment's cessation, that I might speak to my client. I went and sat down by her side, and asked her to state candidly the whole case. She told me she had lived with Mrs. Nasby nearly two years, and had never had any trouble before. About two weeks ago, she said, her mistress had missed a hundred dollars. "She missed it from her drawer," the girl said to me, "and asked me about it. That evening I know Nancy Luther told Mrs. Nasby that she saw me take the money—that she watched me through the keyhole.—Then they went to my trunk and found twenty-five dollars of the missing money there," I asked her if she suspected any one. "I don't know," she said, "who could have done it but Nancy. She has never liked me because she thought I was better treated than she. She is cook. I was chamber maid." She pointed Nancy Luther out to me. She was a stout, bold-faced girl, somewhere about twenty-five years old, with a low forehead, small eyes, a pug nose, and thick lips. I caught her glance at once, as it rested on the fair young prisoner, and the moment I detected the look of hatred which I read there, I was convinced that she was a rogue. "Nancy Luther, did you say that girl's name was?" I asked, for a new light had broken in upon me. "Yes, sir." I left the court room and went to the prosecuting attorney, and asked him for the letters I had handed him—the ones that had been stolen from the mail-bag. He gave them to me, and having selected one I returned the rest, and told him I would see he had the one I kept before night. I then returned to the court room, and the case went on. Mrs. Nasby resumed her testimony. She said she entrusted the room to the prisoner's care, and no one else had access there, save herself. Then she described about the missing money, and closed by telling how she found twenty-five dollars in the prisoner's trunk.—She could swear it was the identical money she had lost, in two ten, and one five dollar bank notes. "Mrs. Nasby," said I, "when you first missed the money had you any reason to believe that the prisoner had taken it?"

"No, sir," she answered.

"Had you ever detected her in any dishonesty?"

"No, sir."

"Should you thought of searching her trunk, had not Nancy Luther advised and informed you?"

"No, sir,"

Mrs. Nasby left the stand, and Nancy Luther took her place. She came up with a bold front, and upon me cast a defiant look, as if to say, "Trap me if you can." She then gave her evidence as follows: She said that on the night the money was taken she saw the prisoner go up stairs, and from the shy manner in which she went up, she suspected that all was not right, so she followed her up. "Elizabeth went to Mrs. Nasby's room and shut the door after her. I stooped down and looked through the keyhole, and saw her take the money and put it in her pocket. Then she stooped down and picked up the lamp, and as I saw she was coming out, I hurried away." Then she went on, told how she informed her mistress of this, and how she proposed to search the girl's trunk. I called Mrs. Nasby back.

"You said that no one save yourself had access to your room," I said. "Now, couldn't Nancy Luther have entered the room, if she wished?"

"Certainly, sir; I meant that no one else had any right there."

I saw that Mrs. Nasby though naturally a hard woman, was somewhat moved by poor Elizabeth's misery. "Could your cook have known, by any means in your knowledge, where your money was?"

"Yes, sir; for she has often come to my room when I was there, and I have often given her money to buy provisions of market men who happened to come along with their wagons.

"One more question: Have you known of the prisoner having used money since this was stolen?"

"No, sir."

"I now called Nancy Luther back, and she began to tremble a little, though her look was bold and defiant as ever. "Miss Luther," said I, "why did you not inform your mistress at once of what you had seen, without waiting for her to ask about her money?"

"Because I could not at once make up my mind to expose the poor girl," she answered promptly.

"You say you looked through the keyhole, and saw her take the money?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where did she place the lamp when she did so?

"On the bureau."

"In your testimony you said she stooped down when she picked it up. What do you mean by that?" The girl hesitated, and finally she said she did not mean anything, only that she picked up the lamp. "Very well," said I; "how long have you been with Mrs. Nasby?"

"Not quite a year, sir."

"How much does she pay you a week?"

"A dollar and three quarters."

"Have you taken up any of your pay since you have been there?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Why don't you know?"

"How should I? I have taken it at different times, just as I wanted it, and kept no account."

"Then, you have not laid up any money since you have been there?"

"No, sir, only what Mrs. Nasby may owe me."

"Will you tell me if you belong to this State?"

"I do, sir."

"In what town?"

She hesitated, and for a moment the bold look forsook her. I next turned to Mrs. Nasby.

"Do you ever take a receipt from your girls when you pay them?"

"Always."

"Can you send and get one of them for me?"

"She has told you the truth, sir, about the payments," said Mrs. Nasby.

"Oh, I don't doubt it," I replied, "but particular proof is the thing for the court room. So, if you can, I wish you would procure the receipts." She said she would willingly go, if the Court said so. The Court did say so, and she went. Her dwelling was not far off, and she soon returned, and handed me four receipts, which I took and examined. They were signed in a strong, staggering hand, by the witness.

"Now, Nancy Luther," I said, turning to the witness, and speaking in a quick, startling tone, at the same time looking her sternly in the eye. Please tell the court and jury where you got the seventy-five dollars you sent in your letter to your sister in Somers." At this she started as though a volcano had burst at her feet. She turned pale as death, and every limb shook violently. I waited until the people could have an opportunity to see her emotion, and then I repeated the question. "I—never—sent—any," she gasped.

"You did!" I thundered, for I was excited now.

"I—I didn't," she faintly murmured, grasping the railing by her side for support.

"May it please your honor, and gentlemen of the jury," I said, "I came here to defend a man who was arrested for robbing the mail, and, in the course of my preliminary examination, I had access to the letters which had been torn open and robbed of money. When I entered upon the case, and heard the name of the witness pronounced, I went out and got this letter, which I now hold, for I remembered having seen one bearing the signature of Nancy Luther. This letter was taken from the mail-bag, and it contained seventy-five dollars; and by looking at the post-mark you will observe that it was mailed the day after the hundred dollars were taken from Mrs. Nasby's drawers, and directed to Dorcus Luther, Somers, Montgomery county.—And you will observe that one hand wrote the letter and signed the receipt, and the jury will also so observe. And now I will only add, it is plain to see how the hundred dollars were disposed of. Seventy-five dollars were sent off for safe keeping, whilst the remaining twenty-five dollars were placed in the prisoner's trunk, for the purpose of covering the real criminal I now leave my client's case in your hands." The case was given to the jury immediately following their examination of the letter. They had heard from the witness's own mouth that she had no money of her own, and without leaving their seats they returned a verdict of "Not guilty." I will not describe the scene that followed, but if Nancy Luther had not been immediately arrested for theft she would have been obliged to seek protection of the officers, or the excited people would have maimed her at least, if they had not done more. The next morning I received a note, handsomely written, in which I was told that the within was but a slight token of the gratitude due me for my efforts in behalf of the poor, defenceless maiden. It was signed "Several Citizens," and contained one hundred dollars. Shortly afterwards, the youth who first begged me to take up the case, called upon me with all the money he could raise; but I refused his hard earnings, showing him that I had already been paid. Before I left town I was a guest at his wedding—my fair client being the happy bride.

THE WORKS OF DICKENS.—The following curious catalogue of Dickens' works, by an ingenious somebody, is worth preservation:

'Oliver Twist,' who had some very 'Hard Times' in the 'Battle of Life,' and who had been saved from 'The Wreck of the Golden Mary' by 'Our Mutual Friend' 'Nicholas Nickelby,' had just finished reading 'A Tale of Two Cities' to 'Martin Chuzzlewit,' during which time 'The Cricket on the Hearth' had been chirping right merrily, while 'The Chimes' from the adjacent church were heard, when 'Seven Poor Travellers' commenced singing a 'Christmas Carol;' 'Barnaby Rudge' then arrived from 'The Old Curiosity Shop' with some 'Pictures from Italy,' and 'Sketches by Boz' to show 'Little Dorrit' who was busy with the 'Pickwick Papers,' when 'David Copperfield,' who had been taking 'American Notes,' entered and informed the company that the 'Great Expectations of 'Dombey & Son' regarding 'Mrs. Lirriper Legacy' had not been realized, and that he had seen 'Boots at the Holly Tree Inn' taking 'Somebody's Luggage' to 'Mrs. Lirriper's Lodgings' in a street that has 'No Thoroughfare,' opposite 'Bleak House' where 'The Haunted Man,' who had just given one of 'Marigold's Prescriptions' to an 'Uncommercial Traveller,' was brooding over 'The Mystery of Edwin Drood.'

HERE is a good thing on the "tater bugs." Three men comparing notes. One says, "there are two bugs to every stalk." A second says, "they have cut down my early crop, and are sitting on the fence waiting for the late crop to come up." "Pshaw!" said the third, "you don't know anything about it. I passed a seed store the other day, and the bugs were in there looking over the books to see who had purchased seed potatoes."

LOVE IS BLIND.

The following is vouched for by one G. B. Taylor, a correspondent of the Green Bay Gazette:

Mr. William Bruce, a gentlemen living in comfortable circumstances upon the bank of Suamico river, Suamico, Brown county, Wis., is highly respected by the community in which he lives, as has been evinced by his being elected, from time to time, to fill most of the various township offices. He has also enjoyed most of the blessings of life, being in good health and pecuniary circumstances, having a valuable farm and a pleasant home. But one thing was lacking to make home all gladness—a helpmate to share with him the joys of the household

Last winter his niece, from Pennsylvania, visited him, and, discovering his want, gave him the address of a lady friend of hers, living near Linn, Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, and recommended her as every way suitable to adorn his name. Her name is Mary Knapp, who was consort of the late Justus Knapp, of Lynn, Pa. She is an intelligent, cultivated, and highly respected lady, and beloved by all who know her. A correspondence immediately sprang up between them, and love grew and thrived even through a medium as matter-of-fact as Uncle Sam's mails, and finally resulted in an engagement. About this time her affianced had an attack of neuralgia, which settled in his eyes, and so affected them that within four months after they had become engaged he was almost totally blind. Though he had become very much attached to her through the correspondence, yet a sense of duty led him to inform her of his misfortune, and to extend an offer to release her from her engagement. Thereupon she wrote him a very kind and sympathetic letter, in which she stated that if he were doomed to suffer for life the awful affliction of blindness, he was much more than ever in need of a wife to care for him through life and lighten the burden of his dark and dismal pilgrimage upon earth; and therefore that she had no desire to be released from the solemn compact of marriage which she had taken.

However, a few weeks ago, the expectant bride arrived, and the meeting with the betrothed was warm and affectionate, but, of course, somewhat disadvantageous. Soon afterward I accompanied him to the Eye Infirmary at Chicago, to learn if any relief from his blindness could be afforded; but, alas! no encouragement was given. Prof. Holmes pronounced it dropsy of the eye, a disease so far advanced as to admit of no hopes of recovery. Returning home with a sad and heavy heart, this fate was disclosed to his bride and relatives.—Though touched to the heart with sorrow yet even this did not dissuade her from her noble purpose to assume for life the burden to care for one who had suddenly become as a child, but who had spent many years in active toil.

The wedding day was appointed, and the nuptials were celebrated August 8th, 1871, by which time he had become it may be said, totally blind, not having, sight enough to enable him to distinguish one from another of his own family.—The pair are now, however, living in connubial bliss. And why shouldn't they? She renders unto him with a kindly hand and heart every act of kindness in her power, attending to every want and need with a watchful eye; and he fully appreciates it all with feelings of greatfulness.

As he has never had the pleasure of seeing her whom he has promised to "love honor, and cherish," who *can deny*, in this case, the truth of the adage, "Love is blind?" "Love at first sight" has always been considered a rare phenomenon of the tender passion—but what is love without sight at all?

HE stood on his head on the wild seashore, and joy was the cause of the act; for he felt as he never had felt before—insanely glad, in fact. And why? In that vessel that left the bay his mother-in law had sailed to a tropical country far away, where tigers and snakes prevailed. And more than one of his creditors, too—those objects of constant dread—had taken berths in the ship Curlew, whose sails were so blithely spread. Oh! how he might look for a quiet life, which he never had known as yet ('tis true that he still possessed a wife and was not quite out of debt). But he watched the vessel, this singular chap, o'er the waves, as she upped and downed, and he felt exactly as if to the cap "the edifice was crowned." Till over the blue horizon's edge she disappeared from view; then up he leaped on a chalky ledge, and danced like a kangaroo! And many and many a joyous lay he pealed o'er the sunset sea, till down with a "fiz" sank the orb of day, and then he went home to tea.

The following brief poem, a contribution to the State Journal, of Wisconsin, is equally well "calculated" for other latitudes:

"I know a woman, pale and slight,
With heart in hopeless mood,
Who often toils throughout the night
To earn her husband's food;

"While he, in strength of manhood's power
Some gay saloon will seek,
And spend more money in an hour
Than she earns in a week!"

Thrilling Adventure in a Michigan Swamp.

The Detroit Free Press of the 30th ult. describes an adventure of a German named Henry Osster, of Nankin township, who was hunting a missing cow, and got mired in a piece of marshy ground. The narrative continues:

To his right, about ten feet away, was a knoll of solid ground, on which grew a thorn apple tree, one of the limbs extending almost over the man's head, and about four feet beyond the reach of his arms. Thinking that if he could get possession of his gun he might secure the limb, Osster took off his suspenders, tied them together and made a noose on one end, and, after careful and tedious work, lassoed the rifle and dragged it to him. This was after he had been in the mire nearly two hours, and quite a while after dusk. He was induced to believe that he had not sunk any for the last half hour, but the extra weight of the gun as he held it up sunk him nearly to his hips in a moment, and he quickly laid it down.

Little tufts of grass, growing from spots of solid ground, not much larger than his hand, were all around the man, but the moment he took hold of one of them it would pull away, having no real support. Osster had a pipe with him, and he got this from his coat and twisted off the German silver ring around the stem. The ring he broke off between his teeth, bent it up like a hook, and then fastened it to his suspenders, determined to make an effort to reach the limb. Time after time he made the throw, but the hook failed to catch, or slipped off, or bent out straight, and ten o'clock at night the victim was up to his hips and slowly settling. Placing his coat and vest on either side, he pushed them down with his hands, and in this way kept his body from settling as fast as it otherwise would. He ceased trying to shout, knowing that he could not expect help before another day.

As Osster did not return at dark, Starks feared that he might have shot himself or met with some other accident, and walked a mile or so in the direction from which the man was expected, and stopped within half a mile of where he was slowly sinking down to death. Returning home, he agreed to make a further search in the morning, and when the time came got a neighbor to go with him. They took a direction quite distant from where Osster was to be found, and, to be brief, searched the woods until nearly noon, and then determined to go to the hamlet and see if Osster had been there. In coming out of the woods they passed within forty rods of Osster, and were nearly half a mile away when one of them fired a shot at a squirrel on the fence. All night long Osster had been slowly sinking, as the sun marked noon he was up to his shoulders in the mire. Hearing the shot, he put forth all his vocal strength into one grand shout, followed by another, and his voice was heard and recognized. Even when his friends were within fifty feet of him he had to shout to guide them, as his head was below the grass. It is needless to say that they instantly set about the work of rescuing him. Logs and brush were piled up in the swamp until they could reach him. Finding that they could not pull him out by the arms, the mire was scooped from his body, and he was litterally pried out by a leaver inserted under his feet.

TALKING TO HIS WITTLES.—The following story, although it may be familiar to some of our readers, is pungent enough to merit a repetition: Twenty years ago, there being no railroad up the west branch of the Susquehanna river, travelers were compelled to patronize the stage in winter and canal packet boat in summer. After a freshet the packets on their up-trips were usually much crowded with returning raftmen, and a rougher or more boisterous set would be hard to find. On one trip of the boat, commanded by Captain P—he had more than his fair allowance of rough characters, and among these one man by far outdid all the rest. The captain pleaded with him, begging him to keep within bounds, but it produced no good effect. The captain then begged a minister, who chanced to be on the boat, to use his influence. The minister did so, but he might as well have talked to the winds. At dinner the minister asked a blessing, and as he did so the boatman boo hooed as if his very heart would break, and all concluded that the tender spot was at last reached. But no sooner was the minister's petition concluded than the raftman, in a broken voice, and between sobs, said: "That reminds me of my old dad; he always *talked to his wittles before he ate them!*"

OLD HAYES.—A school teacher in a town in Hampshire, seeing one morning a new pupil in her school-room, asked the 'young hopeful' his father's name. 'Hayes,' answered the boy, promptly. 'What is his given name? said the teacher. 'Hayes, I tell you!' replied the promising youth. 'Well,' inquired the instructress, determined to know if Mr. Hayes had any Christian name, 'what does your mother call him?' 'Mother? She calls him *a'd Hayes!*' responded the boy, as if his destiny depended on the reply.

WHAT is the difference between hen stealing and Cock Robin?

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : OCT. 28, 1871.

THE result of the late election as compared with that between Geary and Packer two years ago, when Geary's majority was 4.596, may be stated as follows: In 1869 the total vote of the State was 576,508. In 1871 it was 553,840, showing a deficiency of 22,668. The radical deficiency was 3.447 and the democratic deficiency 19,221—*excess* of democratic loss 15,774. The total vote in favor of holding a Constitutional Convention [Butler County not included,] was 332,231; *against* Convention, 72,073. Majority in favor of Convention 260,158. The only counties in the State that voted *against* calling a Convention were Berks and Greene, the former giving a majority against it of 5,636 and the latter 1,292.

WE have received a communication from Clearfield township, conceived in very bad taste and written in a whirlwind of passion, in which the author *assumes* that in an article in the last *Freeman* we made an unwarranted *attack* on the democrats of that and Allegheny townships. Such is not the fact. We meant no attack, nor did we make any. We simply complained of the great falling off between the vote polled at the last election and the vote three years ago. We based the language complained of on the authority of an intelligent citizen of Clearfield township, who stated to us that the same number of democratic voters were there now that voted in 1868. Our correspondent says the number is far less, and that the decreased vote is accounted for in that way. We cannot settle the question.—The head and front of our offending was in merely stating what had been told to us by one who ought to know. If he was mistaken, who can justly censure us?

JUDGE M'CUNN, of New York, before whom George O. Evans was brought on a writ of *habeas corpus*, discharged the writ and delivered the prisoner into the custody of the Harrisburg officer having Gov. Geary's requisition. The officer proceeded with Evans to Harrisburg and in default of bail, he, (Evans) was committed to prison. The amount of bail required on the charge of embezzlement was $25,000 and on the writ of capias in the hands of the sheriff of Dauphin county, $400,000. When this *paragon* of a New York Judge disposed of the case, he said, among other things which ought not to have been said, that he (M'Cunn) had no doubt of the *acquittal* of Evans by a Pennsylvania jury. There could be no sort of doubt that such would be the result, *provided McCunn was the Judge before whom Evans was to be tried*. Such is fortunately not the case. John M'Cunn is a scurvy Judge, and in New York is regarded as a terrible judicial infliction. His whole conduct in this Evans business was unprecedented and extra-judicial, if not corrupt. Evans will be tried in November before Judge Pearson, an abler and a purer man than M'Cunn is reported to be by those who know him best. The trial of the case will be watched with increased interest by the whole State.

AFTER Grant's return to Washington from his late trip to the west, whither he had gone to visit some of his neglected relations who do not hold office, he remained in that city just long enough, before taking a "new departure," to fulminate a high sounding proclamation, dated October 12, addressed to the inhabitants of *nine* counties in South Carolina, commanding all unlawful combinations therein within *five* days to disperse and retire peaceably to their homes, under penalty, upon their refusal so to do, of a suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* within the limits of said counties. Having issued this menacing manifesto, he posted off to Boston with three or four members of his cabinet, ostensibly to be present at the laying of the corner stone of the new Post-office in that modern Athens. From Boston he continued his wanderings to the State of Maine and was at Bangor on *Tuesday*, the 17th instant, as was announced by the telegraph. On that day, Grant's *five* days of grace, so magnanimously extended by him to the nine rebellious districts in South Carolina, expired by their own limitation. And now, on that *same Tuesday*, the 17th, there was issued by the same U. S. Grant his threatened proclamation, dated at *Washington*, (he, Grant, being then in *Bangor*,) suspending the writ of *habeas corpus* in the nine counties named in the *first* proclamation. Of course Grant never saw the *last* proclamation, for the simple reason that on the day it bears date he was supremely happy in *Bangor* and was not at all solicitous about what was transpiring in South Carolina, or in any other State. Grant, although not ubiquitous, would seem from this extraordinary feat to possess the same wonderful powers attributed by an Irish member of Parliament in one of his speeches, to a *bird*: "Mr. Speaker," exclaimed that disciple of his illustrious predecessor, Sir Boyle Roach, "I cannot be in *two places at once, like a bird.*"

A Daniel Come to Judgment!

The Pittsburgh *Post*, not satisfied with having deservedly won the approval of the Democratic press by its advocacy of an additional amendment to the Constitution removing the disability from a foreigner being elected President of the United States, is again in hot search of fresh political fields and pastures new. In its issue of the 19th there appeared a lengthy, carefully written, double-leaded editorial article, in which it is attempted to be shown that Thomas A. Scott, Vice President of the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, is the coming man of the Democracy—that he alone can surely be elected President over Grant, and urging his nomination by the next Democratic National Convention. When we first read this lucubration of the *Post*, we were inclined to regard it as merely sensational, or as a huge joke, but as it was followed on the next day by an article of similar import, we are bound to believe that it expressed the deliberate and matured convictions of the formidable editorial array of that democratic journal. Although we had heard a great deal about "Tom Scott" during the last ten years, and although we well knew that he has not concealed his light under a bushel, we were not aware that we had in our midst a gentleman of such varied accomplishments, profound wisdom and unrivalled statesmanship, until the scales had fallen from our eyes after having read and digested the blushing but modest eulogium which the *Post* has seen proper to pronounce upon him. Happy Pennsylvania! in having given birth to *such* a man, and thrice happy Tom Scott! in having *such* a panegyrist as the Pittsburgh *Post*. The democracy of the State are frantic with delight.

"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

The reasons assigned by the *Post* for this sudden and alarming attack of Scott on the brain, are numerous. The principal one, however, is what the *Post* calls a "*personal magnetism*," which it claims is possessed by its favorite in a remarkable and wonderful degree. We remember having heard heretofore of the *magnetic* power of Thomas A. Scott. We have been told indeed that when he visits Harrisburg during a session of the Legislature, as he sometimes does in the interest of his rail road company, he carries about him a *magnet* of unequalled attraction, capable of accomplishing results only surpassed by the magical properties of Aladdin's lamp. If this magnet could be introduced into the next Democratic national convention, it might possibly work a political miracle. Archimedes is said to have declared, that with his lever he could move the globe, if he only had a place to stand upon. But to be serious. Does the Pittsburgh *Post* suppose, that the democratic party is prepared to commit *felo de se*? It will be a dark day in the history of the Republic, when a rail road *King* or even a *Baron* is installed in the Executive chair of the nation. Even now the legislation of Congress, as well as of most of the States, is absolutely controlled by the influence of mammoth rail road corporations superadded to that of fifteen hundred national banks. They are a power behind the throne greater than the throne itself. If the liberties of the people are to be preserved, the grasping power of these soulless monopolies must be curtailed and hedged, rather than augmented and enlarged. Consolidated capital is the devil's rock in the sea of politics, on which the ship of state will eventually split and go to pieces, unless there is a sure and steady pilot at the helm. Thomas A. Scott in his present position, is doubtless the right man in the right place. His becoming the next democratic candidate for the Presidency, is a contingency not even to be dreamed of. Let him take any other shape than *that*. The article in the *Post* is inopportune and uncalled for, if not positively mischievious. It has not met and will not meet with any response from the democratic press of the state, which is just now not in a humor to run after strange political gods. Although much time and study were bestowed on its preparation, the article of the *Post* has failed in its intended effect and has missed the mark at which it was directed. *Parturient montes et nascitur ridiculus mus.*

WHEN the two Return Judges for the Senatorial District composed of the counties of Cumberland and Franklin met at Carlisle on last Tuesday week to add up the vote cast for Senator, they refused to sign the certificate of election in favor of Weakley, the Radical candidate. They based their refusal, as we learn from their proceedings, on the ground that open, shameless and notorious fraud and corruption had been used to procure Weakley's election. Without now discussing the legality of their conduct, it is sufficient to say that it was simply and practically commending the poisoned chalace of radicalism to its own lips. John Co vode furnished a memorable precedent for this proceeding when he *seduced* the radical Return Judge from Indiana county into a refusal to sign the certificate of election to Congress in favor of Henry D. Foster. Geary and the radical press of the State endorsed the fraud, and General Foster was swindled out of his seat.—Other similar instances could be mentioned, but it is not necessary. Weakley's case will now go before the Senate for investigation, where, we trust, it will undergo a thorough and searching examination. If corruption was used, let the guilty parties be ascertained, and then let the severe penalties of the law swiftly and surely follow.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

The following is the list of members of the Senate and House of Representatives. The House will stand 58 Republicans and 42 Democrats, and the Senate 17 Republicans to 16 Democrats:

SENATE.

Philadelphia—First district, Robert P. Decheart, D.; Second district, E. W. Davis, R.; Third district, David A. Nagle, D.; Fourth district, Geo. Connel, R.

Chester, Delaware and Montgomery—Henry S. Evans, R.; H. Jones Brooke, R.

Bucks—Jesse W. Knight, D.

Lehigh and Northampton—Edwin Albright, D.

Berks—J. Depuy Davis, D.

Schuylkill—Wm. M. Randall, D.

Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—Albert G. Brodhead, D.

Luzerne, Monroe and Pike—John Collins, D.

Bradford, Susquehana, Wayne and Wyoming—L. F. Fitch, R.

Cameron, M'Kean, Potter and Tioga—B. B. Strang, R.

Lycoming, Union and Snyder—Andrew H. Dill, D.

Northumberland, Montour, Columbia and Sullivan—Charles R. Buckalew, D.

Dauphin and Lebanon—David Mumma, R.

Lancaster—Esaias Billingfelt, R.; John B Warfel, R.

Cumberland and Franklin—J. M. Weakley, R.

York and Adams—Wm. M'Sherry, D.

Somerset, Bedford and Fulton—Hiram Findley, D.

Blair, Huntingden, Centre, Mifflin and Perry—R. Bruce Petrikin, D.; David M. Crawford, D.

Indiana and Westmorlrnd—Harry White, R.

Clinton, Cambria, Clearfield and Elk—W. A. Wallace, D.

Westmoreland, Fayette and Greene—A. A. Purman, D.

Allegheny—Jas. L. Graham, R.; Miles S. Humphreys, R.

Washington and Beaver—James S. Rutan, R.

Mercer, Venango and Warren—Harrison Allen, R.

Crawford and Erie—Geo. B Delamater, R.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Philadelphia—First District, G. H. Smith, R.; Second, George McGowan, D.; Third, Samuel Josephs, D.; Fourth, Wm. Elliott, R.; Fifth, C. H. Dougherty, D.; Sixth, Charles A Porter, R.; Seventh, Howard J. Potts, R; Eighth, Samuel Daniels, R.; Ninth, Wm. H. Vodges, R.; Tenth, Samuel D. Dailey, D.; Eleventh, J. B. Hancock, R.; Twelfth, George W. Fox, R.; Thirteenth, S. D. Strock, R.; Fourteenth, John Lamon, R.; Fifteenth, Adam Albright, R.; Sixteenth, A. D. Levering, R.; Seventeenth, G. H. Griffith, R.; Eighteenth James N. Marks, R.

Adams—Isaac Hereter, D.

Franklin—Thaddeus M. Mahon, R.

Armstrong—P. K. Bowman, R.

Beaver, Butler and Washington—D. M. Leatherman and G. W. Fleeger, R.: Dr. Jos Lusk and Wm. B. Dunlap, D.

Bedford and Fulton—S. P. Wishart, R.; Berks—John A. Conrad, A. T. C. Keffer and H. H. Schwartz, D.

Blair—B. L. Hewitt, R.

Bradfod—B. S. Dartt and P. P. Buck, R.

Bucks—Samuel Darrah & Josiah Reiter, D.

Cambria—Samuel Henry, R.

Potter and McKeen—Lucius Rodgers, R.

Carbon & Monroe—Richard S. Steples, D.

Allegheny—James Taylor, M. Edwards, John Gilfillan, D. N. White, H. K. Sample J. W. Ballantine and Alexander Miller, R.

Chester—Joseph C. Keech and Levi Prizer, R.

Center—P. Gray Meek, D.

Clearfield—John Lawshe, D.

Clarion and Forest—J. B. Lawson, D.

Clinton, Lycoming & Sullivan—A. C. Noyes and Samuel Wilson, D.

Columbia—Chrles B. Brockway, D.

Crawford—J. H Gray and William B. Glenson, R.

Cumberland—Muhlenburg Williams, D.

Dauphin and Perry—Andrew K. Black, J. S. Schminkey and Joseph Shuler, R.

Delaware—Thos. V. Cooper, R.

Erie—George W. Starr and C. P. Rodgrs, R

Elk, Cameron and Jefferson—Edmund English, D.

Fayette—Samuel H. Smith, D.

Huntingdon—F. H. Lane, R.

Indaina—T. McMullin, R.

Juniata and Mifflin—Noah Hertzer, R

Lancaster—D. K. Burkholder, J. G. Gatchell and C. L. Hunsicker, R.; Wm. Spencer, Tem.

Lawrence—A. P. Moore. R.

Lebanon—Anthony S. Ely, R.

Lehigh—Adam Woolever and Herman. M. Fetter, D.

Luzerne—Richard Williams, W. B. Hirelighy and H. W. Evans, R.; F. B. Kesner, D.

Montgomery—John J. Harvey and Oliver G. Morris, D.

Mercer—Nathan Morford, R.

Northampton—Samuel G. Labar and C. E. Peisert, D.

Northumberland and Montour—A. J. Gallagher and Thomas Chalfant, D.

Pike and Wayne—J. Howard Beach, D.

Schuykill—Wallace Guss, R.; Charles F. King and W. C. Uhler, D.

Snyder and Union—Wm. G. Herrold,

Susquehana and Wyoming—Martin Bringess and E. W. Beardsley, R.

Tioga—J. G. Mitchell, R.

Venango—J. D. McJunkin, R.

Warren—Luther Green, D.

Westmorland—John Latta and A. Greenawalt, D.

York—Lemuel Ross & Frank J. MaGee, D.

Greene—R. A. McConnell, D.

Somerset—W. H. Sanner, R.

The Judiciary.

The returns from the State show that the following District Judges, have been elected:

1. Philadelphia—James T Mitchel, R.
2. Lancaster—J B Livingston, R.
4. Tioga, Potter, McKean, Cameron and Elk—H W Williams, R.
7 Bucks and Montgomery—Ross, D.
9 Cumberland, Perry and Juniata—B F Junkins, R.
10. Westmoreland, Indiana, and Armstrong—J A Logan, R.
12. Dauphin and Lebanon—John J Pearson, R.
15 Delaware and Chester—W. Butler, Rep.
16. Franklin, Bedford, Somerset and Fulton—Wm. M Hall, R.
18 Clarion, Jefferson and Forest—W P Jenks, D.
19. York and Adams—Robert J Fisher, D
20. Mifflin, Union and Snyder—S C Bucher, D.
21. Schuykill—Thomas Walker, D.
23. Berks—Warren J Woodward, D.
24. Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria—John Dean, R.

Pennsylvania Election.

Herewith, says the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, we present the State vote polled at election on the 10th inst.—all compiled from official returns. The table in an incorrect form, has already been published by several of our contemporaries, but we waited to present it in the correct and reliable shape, which we do this morning. The figures may be trusted as official and authentic:

COUNTIES.	STANTON	MCCANDLESS	HEATH	COOPER
Adams	2,401	3,035	2,493	3,034
Allegheny	14,896	11,137	17,169	8,500
Armstrong	3,515	3,144	3,517	3,135
Beaver	2,991	2,523	3,006	2,524
Bedford	2,819	2,892	2,826	2,892
Berks	5,306	11,137	5,361	11,124
Blair	3,382	2,833	3,382	2,832
Bradford	5,737	3,067	5,750	3,069
Bucks	6,902	6,943	6,916	6,944
Butler	3,032	2,887	3,093	2,885
Cambria	2,294	3,029	2,293	3,051
Cameron	389	339	390	338
Carbon	1,935	2,166	1,920	2,168
Centre	2,978	3,470	2,975	3,470
Chester	7,380	4,053	7,337	4,011
Clarion	1,443	2,511	1,442	2,512
Clearfield	1,441	2,744	1,445	2,730
Clinton	1,616	2,139	1,617	2,139
Columbia	1,506	3,282	1,507	3,280
Crawford	5,172	4,213	5,167	4,223
Cumberland	4,001	4,368	4,008	4,373
Dauphin	5,393	4,334	5,490	4,065
Delaware	3,737	2,130	3,750	2,126
Elk	568	967	568	967
Erie	4,284	2,966	4,285	2,964
Fayette	2,921	3,864	2,929	3,858
Franklin	4,400	4,011	4,406	4,012
Forest	204	218	254	217
Fulton	777	1,114	782	1,111
Greene	1,376	2,864	1,375	2,865
Huntingdon	3,140	2,389	3,145	2,362
Indiana	4,348	2,164	4,338	2,154
Jefferson	1,866	1,785	1,867	1,780
Juniata	1,294	1,647	1,294	1,650
Lancaster	10,740	6,645	10,767	6,635
Lawrence	2,432	1,288	2,214	1,496
Lebanon	3,666	2,386	3,689	2,386
Lehigh	4,420	5,665	4,435	5,627
Luzerne	9,106	10,591	9,102	10,623
Lycoming	3,988	4,396	3,987	4,395
McKean	903	751	906	748
Mercer	4,041	3,225	4,033	3,197
Mifflin	1,716	1,796	1,715	1,796
Monroe	735	2,593	739	2,586
Montgomery	6,551	7,315	6,556	7,316
Montour	1,026	1,366	1,005	1,370
Northampton	3,248	6,102	3,252	6,096
Northumberland	4,004	3,710	4,016	3,697
Perry	2,478	2,497	2,482	2,493
Philadelphia	62,005	50,511	62,046	50,356
Pike	249	1,013	249	1,015
Potter	1,350	733	1,346	737
Schuylkill	6,986	8,499	6,982	8,480
Snyder	1,755	1,391	1,749	1,377
Somerset	3,005	1,877	3,005	1,876
Sullivan	407	706	406	706
Susquehanna	3,565	2,457	3,564	2,458
Tioga	3,612	1,741	3,615	1,741
Union	2,013	1,332	2,011	1,329
Venango	3,722	3,154	3,724	3,156
Warren	2,128	1,627	2,128	1,622
Washington	4,854	4,888	4,857	4,894
Wayne	2,081	2,396	2,077	2,400
Wyoming	1,381	1,546	1,388	1,551
Westmoreland	4,653	6,114	4,650	6,103
York	5,701	7,194	5,703	7,199
	284,206	299,567	286,509	266,771

Stanton's majority over McCandless, 14,639; over Cooper, 17,435.

Heath's majority over Cooper, 19,738; over McCandless, 15,862; over Stanton 2,303.

Spangler, the so-called Temperance candidate for Auditor General, received 2,175 votes; Wheeler, for Surveyor General, on the same ticket, 3,012 votes.

The total vote for Constitutional Convention was 332,231; against 72,073; majority in favor of Convention, 260,158.

Incidents of the Chicago Fire.

A sufferer by the Chicago fire related the following terrible incidents to a reporter of the New York Standard:

On the base ball ground there were 50,000 people shivering, looking at each other, children crying, men and women running about distracted with the loss of their children. The people living on Michigan avenue brought out oil paintings, which were jumped upon by rowdies and thieves. The pavillion caught fire about 4 o'clock and the roughs stole cloths and everything, and went to Randolph & Van Shaick's liquor store, where they rolled out five barrels and drank the contents, after which they were fighting all night.

I saw one old man hit over the head with a bed-post. Numerous fights occurred in all directions. No news was brought in of what was going on. I can give you no description of the monsters in human shape who roamed around the spot where they had taken refuge from the driving fire-drift. In all God's world I could not believe there were such men in existence. Murderers, thieves and lewd women commingled with beauteous and virtuous women. One noble soul, whose name I could not ascertain, died with her babe, which had just come into the world a few hours before. I saw an old gray-haired Roman Catholic priest of some sixty years, lying a stiffened corpse, his white hair smeared with blood, while his brains were scattered around. The poor victim had been trying to protect a young girl from the contaminating grasp of a band of desperadoes, and his reward was being brained with a club and kicked till life was extinct. I pray to God, reporter, that I may never see such an appalling sight again. Men were there so intoxicated and bedeviled that they fought under the influence of spirits among each other and dozens were the stabbing affrays which took place. The mob reigned, and their reign was infernal. It beggars description, and makes me shudder to think of it. Some groups were engaged in praying for Divine mercy, but not of the class I have described. They roamed round seeking what they could steal, and polluting the air with their loathsome talk. The numerous atrocities committed on poor helpless girls, ladies by birth and education, by this accursed horde will never be fully known in this world. How many died that night I do not know or cannot guess. Suffice it to say that the deaths were numerous, particularly women, to whom the shock proved too great.

A CHICAGO correspondent says: Another glance at the desolate waste which looks for all the world like the abandoned encampment of a host, and the nearest exploring party is reached. There are only two or three workers and three or four people looking on. The workers armed with pick-axe and shovel are in what was the basement. The lookers-on are the family, or part of it, who occupied the house. Carefully the cinders, broken plaster and the brick are removed, but it is a slow process, and the burned and still smouldering remains of a bed are discovered. "Ah!" painfully escapes the blanched lips of the old woman of the party who stands supported by a man. Something is said in a low consolatory tone. The workers now proceed, still more carefully, and remove everything around and upon the remnant of the bed. In a few minutes more a little crisped form is found, the mere blackened trunk of a child; the poor mother utters a piercing shriek, and is borne fainting and insensible for the time, from the spot.

In Ontario street a baby ten months old was thrown from a fourth story window, and caught in a blanket by men congregated below. It started head downwards, like Sam Patch in his last leap, but gradually gained the perpendicular, and alighted on its feet like an athlete. The infant was somewhat worried for breath at first, and couldn't scream worth a cent in its new wooden cradle, but it gradually recovered equilibrium, and in five minutes was serenely sucking its thumb.

Ghosts in Indiana.

STRANGE FREAKS OF A DEAD PEDDLER.

Indiana has long been the home of sensations in crime and divorce, but the following story, published by the New Albany *Standard*, surpasses anything yet reported from there, and seems like a return to the days of the Rochester knockings:

"From a letter from a friend at the little town of Huron, on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, we learn the particulars of some very singular spiritual manifestations. Our correspondent states that fifteen or twenty years ago a pedler was in the habit of passing through that country and selling notions, who drove a two horse team. That one night about nine o'clock he passed the house of a Mr. Rubeck, who lives some miles east of Harrisonville, on the Bryantsville road, going towards the former place. This was the last that was ever seen or heard of him. The fact of his being missed and failing to make his regular visits created some talk in that neighborhood at the time, but soon died away, and the peddler was forgotten.

"On this road, about one or two miles from White River, and some two and a half miles from Harrisonville, is a very rough hill, up which the road runs, and on the top, on the southwest side of the road, is an open field, long since abandoned. Near this field, and right by the side of the road, stands an old dead tree. Some three weeks ago Mr. Rubeck was passing along this road, on his way home from Harrisonville, at about eleven o'clock at night. The night was quite dark, and it was with considerable difficulty that he could keep in the road, or prevent his horse from stumbling over the stones that obstructed the highway. He finally, however, reached the top of the hill, and when about twenty rods from the tree he heard a noise, over in the old waste field above described, which he took to be two dogs engaged in a desperate fight. Their growling, barking, snapping and scratching was fearful. It was apparently the most sanguinary dog fight he had ever heard. At the moment it created little or no surprise. He only wondered that two dogs should be at that time of night so distant from any human habitation (for there is no farmhouse within a mile of this field), engaged in such a desperate encounter. On second thought, however, he concluded that they had been out on a sheep-hunting expedition, and having accidentally met there, got into the fight.

"He had not long to consider upon this, however, for soon the clanking of chains attracted his attention in another direction, and looking toward the tree, to his astonishment he beheld large broken links of what seemed to be a boat chain, red hot, falling around the tree, sizzing and scorching.—There seemed to be at least twenty of these links falling at the same time, and continued to fall about a minute, when Mr. Rubeck was startled almost out of his wits by a heavy groan, which seemed to come from the earth beneath him. Strange as it may appear, up to this time his horse had not manifested the least uneasiness, and Mr. Rubeck himself had not imagined anything connected with what he had seen or heard but what could be accounted for upon a rational theory. The falling of red-hot chains, he admits, he thought a little extraordinary, but had concluded within his own mind to revisit the spot the next morning and gather them up, believing, as he did, that they were meteors that had fallen from the sky in that peculiar shape. At the groan his horse reared and curvetted, plunged forward and started to run. Now came the most trying time to Mr. Rubeck's nerves, for just in front of him he heard the plunging, rattling noise of a runaway team coming toward him, and the noise manifesting every indication that their course would be directly over him. He tried to rein his horse out of the course it was taking, but his efforts were to no purpose. On, on came the frightened team; on, on toward it plunged the ungovernable horse. 'Twas a moment of terrible suspense. All the deeds of an honest life came crowding across his mind. He offered one short prayer for safety, and gave himself up for lost, when, more astonished than ever, the noises as suddenly ceased as they had commenced. His horse still fretted and tried to run, but Mr. Rubeck held him steadily in the road.

"At this moment Mr. Rubeck heard a voice calling for help, and then the cry of murder fell upon his ear; and as he was getting out of the way he was more than ever startled by the exclamation, the voice apparently coming directly from the old field: 'For God's sake! Jim, don't murder me!'

"Having by this time passed the old field, he made his way home without seeing or hearing anything further, but in a state of mind better imagined than described.—He spent a very restless night, and the next morning rode over the country, telling his experience of the night before, and requesting the aid of his neighbors to assist him in solving the mystery. He gathered some eight or ten, who attended him the following night, when the same scenes were repeated.

"The dogs barked, the red-hot chains fell, the unearthly groans rose up from the ground the frightened team came thundering down upon them, the voice was again heard in the waste field calling for help and begging Jim not to murder.

"Most of the witnesses to this second demonstration of the unearthly visitants, if such they may be called, became panic-stricken and precipitately fled. Those who remained find no reasonable solution of the mystery, though one or two who knew intimately and distinctly remembered the missing peddler, are willing to swear that it was his voice that called for help.

"The next day more citizens gathered upon the hill, and dug as close to the spot where the barking dogs were heard as they could, and what was their surprise when they unearthed a skeleton. Some parts of the clothing were still preserved, which corresponded with that usually worn by the peddler. Upon a close examination a fracture was found in the skull, which looked as though it was made with a heavy instrument, such as an axe or hatchet.

"These last discoveries have created a considerable excitement in the neighborhood, and some think it explains the mystery which surrounds the disappearance of the peddler, and will ultimately lead to the discovery of his murderer, if he was murdered. Taking the facts all in all, it is a singular affair, and if it does result in what our correspondent intimates, it will add something to the establishment of the theory of spiritualism."

THERE is now a large pear-shaped spot on that side of the sun that is turned toward us. It is about 40,000 miles in diameter, which is equivalent to three quarters of a minute of arc; equal to the angle substended by 3 3 4 inches at the distance of one mile from the eye. It is a very good test of the vision, through smoked glass, requiring an eyesight of little more than the average penetration to see it without a magnifier. The spot is a little to the left, and about the same distance below the apparent centre of the solar disc.

News of the Week.

—Negro vote in the State, twenty six thousand. Radical majority on State ticket, in round numbers, fourteen thousand.

—A bridal pair attract considerable attention at Detroit from the fact that both are over 80 years of age, and old enough to know better.

—It is said that Senator Wilson's trip to Europe satisfied him of the inexpediency of prohibitary liquor laws, and that a freer use of Sunday would conduce to the happiness and morals of our people.

—It is reported that Postmaster General Cresswell is seriously implicated in the great whisky frauds at Baltimors, and that the administration is making desperate efforts to prevent unpleasant revelations.

—Mrs. D. T. Patterson, wife of Ex-Senator Patterson, of Tennessee, and daughter of Ex President Johnson, who presided over the affairs of the White House during her father's administration, took the premium for the best butter at recent Cleveland county fair in Tennesee.

—The Lawrence *Journal* says: "A most distressing occurence (we have quit saying accident) took place on Sabbath last in this city. A little daughter, 8 months old, of R. C. and E. Rice, was so severely scalded with the contents of a teapot that it died in a few hours."

—Monday's Patriot says that Evans is prostrate with sickness of a serious character. Last week his physician was apprehensive of an attack of typhoid fever, but on Monday Mr. Evans seemed somewhat better. His case is said to be very dangerous. The cause of his sickness is cold, contracted in his room.

—The Chicago *Tribune* says: "Every important street in the burnt district is well paved and curbed, and not destroyed, as our eastern cotemporaries seem to think. These streets have cost us many millions of dollars, and they have not only proved worth the money, but bid fair to vindicate their value many times over before we get the city built again.

—The Louisville *C. J.* says: "It is said that in Lowell, Mass., all the factory employees who refuse to be vaccinated are instantly discharged.' And yet they tell us that slavery in this country has been abolished. Ten years ago, at the South, if a negro girl yearned for the small pox nobody was so cruel as to suppress the yearn by discharging her.

—Earthquakes are becoming as common nowadays as Radicial official defalcations. Almost every morning we have a fresh one to chronicle, the latest being a severe shock in Maine which, according to the telegram lasted ten or eleven minutes. If this be so, then earthquakes are increasing in continuance of the shocks as rapidly as Radical office-holders are increasing the amount of their peculations.

—The highest lake in the world is Lake Sir i kol, in the mountains of Central Asia, which is 15,700 feet above the level of the sea; the next is Lake Titicaca, in Bolivia; the two next are Tanern or Wild Alp Lake, and the Great Salt Lake of Utah, the former being 6,406, the latter 5,600 feet above the sea level. On the other hand, the Caspian Sea, in Asia, presents a surface 86 feet below that of the ocean, and the Dead Sea of the Jordon lies 1,340 feet below. The placid Tappan Zee of New York stands on the ocean level.

—The Savannah, Ga., *News* is responsible for the following: "Among the entries made yesterday for exhibition at the fair of the Industrial Association is a patent incubator, for the purpose of hatching chickens. During the fair the incubator will improve the shining hours to the extent of hatching out five hundred chickens a day. Attached to the machine is an artificial mother, which, when the chickens are once fairly hatched, assumes control of the brood, and proceeds to exercise the maternal functions after the most approved style. The invention will prove to be quite an attraction."

PICKING UP GOLD IN LUMPS.—The Nevada papers tells of a young man from the East who was engaged several years ago in getting out ties for the Pacific railroad in Eastern Wyoming, at a point some distance from the road. While thus employed he observed lying around loose on the surface lumps of heavy yellow minerals, of which, however, he took little notice. As Indians were plenty thereabouts, and he had a prejudice against becoming artificially bald-headed, he left and made his way to California, where for the first time the unsophisticated youth found out what gold looked like in its original state, and in certain nuggets that were shown him recognized the same yellow substance had attracted his attention when he was cutting ties. He at once set about raising money to return to Wyoming, and with a party of twelve men, splendidly mounted, armed, and equipped, he recently left Elko in search of the riches that he had unconsciously left behind him at the time of his flight from the Indians.

REMARKABLE ROSE BUSHES.—The oldest of all rose bushes is said to be one which is trained upon one side of the Cathedral of Hildesheim, in Germany. The root is buried under the crypt, below the choir. The stem is a foot thick, and half a dozen branches nearly cover the eastern side of the church, bearing countless flowers in summer. Its age is unknown, but documents exist which prove that Bishop Hezilo, nearly a thousand years ago, protected it by a stone roof, which is still extant. The largest rose bush is a white Banksia—so called after Lady Banks—in the Maritie Garden at London, which was sent there, the first of its kind, in 1812, by Bonpland. Its numerous branches, some of which measure eighteen inches in circumference, cover an immense wall to the width of nearly sixty feet, and at times, in early spring, as many as fifty thousand flowers have been counted on this queen of all roses.

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS
Rifles, Double and Single Barrel.
Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition.
Sporting Goods, Rifle Barrels, Locks, Mountings Gun Materials, &c. Send for a Price List.
Address J. H. JOHNSTON, *Great Western Gun Works*, 179 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
☞ N. B. Army Carbines, Rifles and Revolvers bought or traded for. [9-14.3m.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law.* Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY!
J. A. SHOEMAKER,
Manufacturer, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
THRESHING MACHINES,
HORSE POWERS,
WIND MILLS,
PLOWS AND PLOW POINTS,
SHOVEL PLOWS,
CULTIVATORS,
HEATING & COOKING STOVES
OF EVERY DESIGN AND PRICE.
Church, School and Dinner Bells.
CAST IRON FENCING.
KETTLES, AND CAST HOLLOW WARE
of every description, &c., &c.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
☞ Special attention paid to the repairing of all kinds of Stoves, Tables, &c.
All orders promptly attended to for wood, grain, etc., taken in exchange for work.
Ebensburg, July 1, 1871.-tf.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the large and commodious building on Centre street, two doors east of the Mansion House, and directly opposite the Mountain House, we are now better prepared than ever to manufacture and keep on hand all kinds of articles in the TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which we will sell to dealers and buyers at the very lowest living profits for cash or approved credit.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a large and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING promptly and warranted perfect in material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by the subscriber will be done on fair terms, and all STOVES sold by me can be depended upon as being as represented. I cannot be undersold in price, as I am determined to do a large and increase of patronage. Prompt attention will be paid, and no effort will be spared to give entire satisfaction to all.
CALL AND SEE.
Ebensburg, Oct. 6, 1871.-tf.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—Commissioners of Cambria county are prepared to issue in lieu of the present BONDS of said county, to the amount of $200. These Bonds are issued by order of the Court of Quarter Sessions of said county, for the purpose of paying the bounty, at the rate of $15 per month, to the soldiers of the late war, who were residents of said county at the time of their enlistment, and who are entitled to the same. Payments will be made on the 13th day of December, 1871, and on the 13th day of September, 1872. Claimants are advised to present their claims for payment immediately after the 13th day of December, 1871. Parties desiring to fund their claims will please call on the Commissioners' Clerk, at his office in Ebensburg.
Witness our hands this 9th day of October, A. D. 1871.
MAURICE WYNNE,
JAMES KITTELL,
EDWARD JONES,
Commissioners.
Attest—J. A. EASTON, Clerk.

KEYSTONE BOLT WORKS
RUBLEY, ADAMS & CO.
No. 5 MARKET Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
CARRIAGE AND TIRE BOLTS,
PLOW AND MACHINE BOLTS,
NORWAY CARRIAGE BOLTS,
BRIDGE AND DOOR BOLTS,
SCREW HOOK BOLTS,
WAGON BOX BOLTS.
[9-14.3m.]

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.
Special attention given to the prosecution of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.
Parties wishing to purchase, sell, rent, lease or exchange real estate, will find it to their interest to call

Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, ::::: OCT 28, 1871

PREMIUM FRUIT CHROMO!

We have made arrangements with the publisher of OUR OWN FIRESIDE to club our paper with his, and now offer *both papers* for the wonderful low price of THREE DOLLARS per year, and will present to each subscriber to the two papers a beautiful premium in shape of a FRUIT CHROMO which cannot be bought for less than Five Dollars.

OUR OWN FIRESIDE!

is a large, handsome 16-paged monthly Illustrated Paper for the people, full of fine illustrations and the best of serial stories. The regular subscription price of Our Own Fireside is $1.50 per year. A sample copy of this paper and the Premium Fruit Chromo can be seen at our office. Subscribe for your home paper and for Our Own Fireside, and receive this handsome Premium as a *free gift*.

☞ All subscribers who have or will pay in full for the present volume of our paper will be entitled to the above Premium upon the same terms as new subscribers—that is by paying $3 in advance for one year's subscription to the two papers.

CLUBS! GET UP CLUBS!

We have a handsome Caromo Lithograph in our office, worth $8, which we will give to any canvasser who will get us three subscribers for Our Own Fireside (each of whom will receive one of the Premium Fruit Chromos) and three subscribers for own paper, paying us therefor, subscribers and chromos, only $10 in all.

FURS AND MUFFS, &c.

For 5 subscribers to each paper, accompanied by $16 cash, a Belgian Coney Set will be given.

For 6 subscribers to each paper ($19 for all) a French Coney Collar and Muff.

For 12 subscribers to each paper and $36 a Five Stripe Alaska Sable Collar and Muff, satin lined.

For 15 subscribers to each paper at $3 apiece, an Imitation Ermine Collar and Muff.

For 20 subscribers to each paper at same rates, an Imitation Seal Collar and Muff.

For 25 subscribers to each paper, any one of the following articles: A Real Mink Collar and Muff, richly trimmed, satin lined; Silver Geneva Hunting Watch; Gent's Gold Chain; Solid Gold Pin and Drops, Alaska setting; Pair of Plain Gold Bracelets; Fine Gold Pin and Drops.

☞ Other premiums will be added next week. Each club subscriber on the above terms will be entitled to one of the Fruit Chromos.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Another streak of Indian summer.

—Take in your cabbage, stalks and all.

—Thunder and lightning storm on Thursday night.

—James Conrad, Esq., has been appointed postmaster at Hemlock, this county, in place of Jesse Woodcock, resigned.

—A large flock of wild geese passed over this place on their way Southward, on Wednesday afternoon.

—The Protestant clergymen of Altoona have resolved to attend no more funerals on Sunday, unless imperative necessity demands it.

—A car load of rat-eating Chinamen passed over the Pennsylvania Railroad, westward, on emigrant train, Sunday afternoon last.

—A fire in Ashland destroyed four dwellings on Saturday night. One boy was killed and another fatally injured by the falling of a chimney.

—A considerable sum of money is said to have been contributed by the Odd Fellows of this place in aid of their suffering brethren in Chicago.

—We have been wrestling with the quinsy for several days past, but this (Friday) morning finds us "master of the situation," although in rather a dilapidated condition to enjoy the advantage.

—Next Tuesday evening will be Hallowe'en. So those boys who read the Herald and go into the door thumping business on Monday evening will have to do it all over again on Tuesday evening.

—Wm Pincker was instantly killed and two other persons seriously injured by the premature explosion of a blast in an ore mine near Marklesburg, Huntingdon county, on Monday afternoon of last week.

—The Indiana Messenger is mistaken in the persons. It makes Summerhill out of Spring Hill in recording the killing of Mr. George Boring on the Pa. R R., as noticed by us elsewhere. He lived in the vicinity of Cherrytree.

—The house and household furniture of Mr. Watt, who resides in the neighborhood of Chest Springs, were totally destroyed by fire one day last week. We did not ascertain how the fire originated or whether the property was insured. So says the Herald.

—We have received the first number of the Johnstown Freie Presse, a new German paper just established by Messrs. Voegtly & Snyder. It is a large paper, handsomely printed, and deserves to be well sustained. When we learn to read it we will say more about it—perhaps sooner.

—The Herald says: We are informed that a man named Douglass, who lives in Carroll tp., met with a serious if not fatal accident one day last week by being pitched from a horse which he was riding, receiving injuries about the head. Our informant says he is lying in a precarious condition.

—Geo. Boring, a resident of Indiana county, was run over and instantly killed by the Cincinnati Express, at Spring Hill station, on Saturday. He had just got off a freight train and did not notice the approach of the passenger train. He was twenty-eight years old, and leaves a wife, but no children.

—Two little boys name Bennett and Lytle were out duck hunting in Blacklick township, Indiana county, on Wednesday morning of last week, when Bennett's gun by some accident became discharged, the ball passing through young Lytle's right thigh, shattering the lemur bone badly. Hopes are entertained of his recovery.

—This is the season of the year when divine woman has her own way at the house, while the "cold man" takes his solemn repast from the top of the flour barrel, and in sleeping enjoys the freedom of the interval between his bedroom and the front fence. It is a season for meditation, whitewash, and calm, unimpassioned profanity.

—During the progress of a difficulty between two laborers on the P. & C. R. R., now being built at Bridgeport, Bedford county, on Saturday morning last, one of them, named John Maginty, stabbed the other, Daniel McLain, with a knife, producing a wound which caused his death on the following morning. The murderer is now in the Bedford jail.

—Two lads, aged respectively eleven and twelve years, were playing with a loaded pistol at "Squankum," near Ludley, Huntingdon county, on the 12th inst, when one of them attempted to raise the hammer, but it slipped from his fingers and caused the discharge of the pistol, the contents of which penetrated the breast of the other boy and produced instant death.

—The many friends of Hon. George Taylor will be greatly pained to learn that he was taken suddenly and severely ill on Tuesday morning last, while holding court at Hollidaysburg. He was removed to his hotel, and the same evening had a serious paralytic stroke, affecting his lower limbs, but leaving his other faculties unimpaired. On Thursday at noon but little hope was entertained for his recovery.

—A young man named George Harwood fell from a chestnut tree in Hopewell township, Bedford county, on Friday week, and broke his thigh in two places. Thus rendered helpless, and no one knowing of his whereabouts, he was compelled to remain under the tree until Sunday evening, when his outcries attracted the attention of parties in search of him. It is feared that he cannot survive his injuries.

—It is no exaggeration to say that Forepaugh's great aggregation—menagerie, museum and circus combinated—is the biggest thing of the kind that ever exhibited in this place. The procession was the largest and finest our people have ever looked upon, and the entertainments are said to have been first class in every particular. A little unpleasantness in our swallowing department prevented us from judging of its merits by actual observation, but we have no doubt that it gave entire satisfaction to the large audiences in attendance afternoon and evening.

Is it a Ghost?—We have a mystery. Cities and towns of more pretentious than our quiet little borough cannot surpass us in this particular line. What is it? is now the theme of conversation among the lovers of the sensational. It is, we repeat, a mystery. It happens only at night, and the night must be moonless at that. It assumes the form of a preternaturally tall female, with a very attenuated figure, which enables it to screen itself behind tree boxes the better to carry out its ghostly intentions. Its prehensess to chase unprotected females, along unfrequented streets, casts strong suspicions upon its legitimate right to female toggery. Who ever heard of a woman standing behind tree boxes, on dark nights, just for the satisfaction of pursuing other women and hearing them emit ear piercing screams from their dainty throats? Again, some belated wanderer of the sterner sex, while passing his devious way along the streets, will suddenly find himself clasped in the strong embrace of this mysterious female what is it? Not one of the gentlemen thus unceremoniously hugged has remained for any length of time with his strange companion. Not one of them will admit that he remained to exchange the common courtesies of the day, but all confess that they returned not the mysterious stranger's embrace, but released themselves without a moment's delay, and then traveled. Each one remembers Lot's wife and looked not behind. The general impression among those who have been so fortunate as to encounter this mysterious being is that it is some eccentric male genius who is thus self sacrificingly endeavoring to throw a little romance into our matter of fact life.

We are sorry to say that we have never yet been favored with a glimpse of this mysterious personage. But we saw a boy who saw a man who said he knew a man who had seen the ghost. The same boy tells us that he knows a nice girl who is acquainted with another nice girl who was raced around a square by this same mystery. So there must be something in it.—Hollidaysburg Standard.

Terrible Rail Road Collision.—Loss $100 000.—The Monday evening's Pittsburgh Chronicle gives the following particulars of a collision between the Pacific Express east, Mr. P. Doran, of Summerhill township, engineer, and a freight train, at Houston station, on Sunday night last:

"A very serious collision occurred on the Pennsylvania railroad yesterday morning, near Houston station, some sixty five miles east of this city. The Pacific express east, which left the Union depot at one o'clock yesterday morning, was proceeding at the usual rate of speed, and at the point named ran into the rear part of an eastward bound freight train, which was running in on the siding so as to give the express a clear track. The shock was so violent that the engine was completely wrecked, as were also some passenger coaches. Several of the freight cars, which contained liquors, were set on fire, and were burnt. One of the passenger coaches was also burned. Mr. M'Clellan, a resident of this city, and who was fireman on the Pacific express engine, was seriously injured, having been hurled from the engine on his head. The passengers on the train escaped without serious injury.

The cause of the collision has not been definitely ascertained, but it is said that two of the torpedo signals, placed on the track by the attaches of the freight train, failed to explode. There are also extensive fires in the mountains, and the smoke and fog together, it is said, prevented the engineer of the express train from seeing the signal to stop, given by the brakeman of the freight. The accident will involve a loss of upwards of $100,000, even if it is not attended by loss of life."

Destructive Fire.—On Tuesday evening about half past six o'clock, the large three story frame building located on the north side of the Rail Road and about two hundred yards east of the depot, was discovered to be on fire. The two lower stories were used by Mr. George J. Rodgers in manufacturing broom, hoe and fork handles, brush blocks, stair posts, balusters and a variety of other articles.

The upper story was used by Mr. J. Alex. Moore as a planing mill. The building, together with a large amount of lumber and finished work, ready to ship, belonging to Mr. Rodgers, were entirely destroyed. His loss on the building, lumber and finished material will amount to about $16 000 on which there was an insurance of $7,5-0. All of Mr. Moore's planed stuff, which was in a shed some distance from the factory, was saved. His plane and other fixtures which were destroyed were valued at $1,000, on which there was no insurance.

The usual precautions to prevent any accident from fire were taken by the engineer when he and the rest of the hands left the mill at half past five o'clock. The fire no doubt caught from the furnace. A heavy rain storm had prevailed during the forenoon, which prevented the flames reaching a vast quantity of timber belonging to other parties, which was piled up along the rail road south-west of the factory. Messrs Rodgers and Moore have the sympathy of our community for the losses they have sustained.

The Phrenological Journal—one of the very few Magazines which are published at the present day for the radical benefit of readers—is represented on our table by its November number. The contents should interest every live member of our community. The following are particularly interesting: James McCosh, President of Princeton College; A Man among Men; Spiritual Presence; The Educated Man in American Society; Alex'r H. Stephens; Thoughts on Phrenology; The Tagals and Visayans; Healthy or Diseased Children; "Fill up the (M-ntal) Measure;" Pre historic Man; The Boa Constrictor; Consumption; His Recommendations, or the Boy who got a Situation; etc. The publisher offers he last three numbers of 1871 free as a premium to subscribers for 1872. Terms $3 a year, Single Nos. 30 cents. S. R. Wells, 379 B'way, N. Y.

Fatal Accident.—Mrs. Joseph Hamilton, residing near Blair Furnace, in endeavoring to get out of the way of an eastward bound train, near the station at that place on Saturday afternoon last, stepped over to the opposite track and was struck by the engine of a Special Train west and so severely injured that she died the same evening. The railroad company promptly furnished medical attendance to the unfortunate woman and made every arrangement for the alleviation of her sufferings but without avail. She lingered for about five hours after the accident when death kindly relieved her of her sufferings. She was the mother of the girls struck by lightning, at Logantown, a few years since, and one of whom was killed, the other sustaining severe injuries, an account of which we published at the time of the occurrence.—Altoona Tribune.

A Mistake Corrected.—In the official vote of this county, as published in the different papers last week, the total vote of William A. Wallace for State Senator was placed at 3,051, and that of Jesse Merrill, his opponent, at 2,430, showing a majority for Mr. Wallace of 621. Believing that the clerks of the Board of Return Judges had made a mistake in the addition of Mr Merrill's vote, we have carefully examined the tabular statement in the Prothonotary's office, which was made by the clerks at the meeting of the Return Judges, a correct summing up of which shows, that Mr. Merrill's vote is 2,352, or 48 less than the number published, this making Mr. Wallace's majority 669, instead of 621. It is proper that we should notice the error and correct it.

A Pretty Fancy.—Among the thousand and one specimens of art displayed at the late Johnstown Fair none pleased us better than that exhibited by John W. Logan, marble manufacturer, Johnstown. It was a representation in beautiful Italian Marble of an angel winging its flight to Heaven with a sweet little babe which had just passed the portals of death, the artistic design and magnificent workmanship would reflect credit on any ancient sculptor and is proof sufficient of Mr. Logan's skill and taste, as a workman in marble. Any of our readers who may require anything in the way of headstones, monuments, mantels, etc., will certainly consult their own interest by giving Mr. Logan a call.

Local Correspondence.

Johnstown, Oct. 24 1871.

Dear Freeman—As I write the Laurel Hill, northwest of this place is on fire for miles and the cloud of smoke that arises is as dense as the smoke of some raging volcano. The Alleghany mountains east of this place are also on fire.

We noticed last week that the authorities of Conemaugh borough were paving a portion of the Frankstown road. In so doing they have encountered a serious difficulty. The street is excavated somewhat deeper than it was before. A wall is necessary at the upper side to keep the hill from sliding down, as the earth is an old slide on top of a vein of blue clay. A certain dentist has a dwelling house close to the street on the upper side. He tore away an old wall to replace a new one, when, behold! his house commenced to slide slowly but surely down hill. He now talks of prosecuting the borough for damages. But we doubt whether damages can be assessed, as tearing away the old wall was his own act. Besides, what did he build his house on the slide for? He might have known that slides are slippery things.

Frank Hay has leased the large rooms of Mr Frohneiser, opposite the residence of the Benedictine Sisters, for an auction room. This step was necessary, as he auctions off an immense amount of goods every evening. But this does not prevent the same Frank Hay from selling an immense quantity of stoves, stove-pipe, tinware, eave spouting and cooking utensils at his old place of business on Washington street. He has a large number of copper kettles on hands, just suitable for making apple butter and such like in. Now would be the time to buy these things cheap and of good quality. One cannot ask for anything that Mr. Hay hasn't got.

Prof. Agazis has been hunting for new animals. Talking about animals reminds me of one I discovered lately, and that is this little green earth itself, which is a living and moving animal. Its mountains are its backbone. The tides are only its breathing. Volcanoes are its pores. Railroads are its muscles. Telegraphic wires constitute its nervous system. When it perspires fogs are produced. It shakes itself and people call the result an earthquake. It snorts and people say it thunders. It travels sixty thousand miles an hour, and yet but few set it down as one of the fast animals. I think this late discovery worth recording as it is a very large animal and does not belong to one of the extinct races. This is the best local I could scare up.

There are a few cases of small-pox about town, just enough to waken up people and induce them to get their children vaccinated.—By careful management the disease will not spread any further.

Our new market house is to cost some $36,000. And then there is to be a boss at 5 per cent of that, and then two bosses more, and then the borough solicitor to tell them how to boss, and then the court to assist the solicitor. So that our market house will be an item in the borough expenses.

It cost the Kernville Bridge Company about eighteen dollars worth of stamps to make a deed for their bridge.

A rousing local.

The losses of Chicago has led your correspondent into a train of thought as to the cost of keeping the United States one year. There are forty millions of people, five millions of dwellings, and three millions of dogs, &c

40,000,000	people's rent,	$4,000,000,000
"	board,	8,000,000,000
"	clothing,	4,000,000,000
"	whisky,	500,000,000
"	oysters,	400,000,000
"	ice cream,	400,000,000
"	cigars,	400,000,000
"	photographs,	80,000,000
"	traveling expenses,	200,000,000
"	watches,	200,000,000
"	hair oil,	80,000,000
"	boot blacking,	80,000,000
"	matches,	10,000,000
"	food for dogs,	60,000,000
"	education,	40,000,000
		$18,450,000,000

total eighteen thousand four hundred and fifty millions of dollars. This is a large amount of money but the estimate is low, not, perhaps, one half of the money actually spent in the United States for a sustenance. It will be seen that the mind is not as well cared for as the body. There are about five million of children attending school in the United States, at an average, of eight dollars per annum, making forty millions of dollars. In Pennsylvania the teaching fund is about three millions, the whisky fund fifty millions, quite a difference. It costs more in Pennsylvania to keep dogs than to educate the rising generation. It costs more for either oysters, ice cream, or cigars, than for education. Hence, almost all kinds of business flourish except teaching and printing. The figures will fully demonstrate this.

The wells in this vicinity are failing, such is the severity of the drought here. What can it be in Ebensburg?

The Pittsburgh Synod of the Presbyterian church met here last week. Present near two hundred persons. Some able and learned men were among the number.

The United Presbyterian church is ready for the roof timbers, which will be put on during this week. It is a large two story building.

A fire raged all night Saturday, all day on Monday and all Sunday night on the Hendrick hill between East Conemaugh and our place. It was very brilliant on Sunday night. Fences were burned, but I did not hear of any buildings being destroyed.

John Conrad, Esq., of Brookville, Pa., is here on a visit to see his friends. Mr. Conrad is a young lawyer of promise, and is doing well in Brookville.

The Democrats of Carrolltown and Cambria boroughs should each be presented with a beautiful banner for the way they rolled up Democratic votes at the last election.

The Philadelphia Press says that G. Nelson Smith, Esq., of the Four Quarters, will go to Texas to make it his final residence. We wish him much good luck.

The streets of Johnstown are to be lighted with gas, said enlightment to take place soon. This is a much needed improvement.

The Somerset Railroad project is on the tapis again. A route is to be surveyed this fall yet (if snow does not prevent) and a letting is to take place. God speed the enterprise.

There was quite a fracas in Hornerstown this week at a house rented by one Moore.—The husband and wife and one Rose Sutherland, or some such a name, were arrested and sent to jail for living in too close quarters.—There is much talk here about the affair. No doubt you have heard something about it by this time. Rob Roy.

Johnstown, Oct. 24, 1871.

Friend McPike;—The tone of our friend Rob Roy's last communication is so sad that I feel inclined to say a word or two for his benefit. In place of regarding these as the "melancholy days" it is meet and right to regard them as the days of ripe fruition in which all the hopes of the year have been realized.

"The harvest treasures all now gathered in,
The circling fence shut up;
And instant winter's utmost rage defied."

The leaves, having fulfilled their office do fall to the ground and their separating elements enter again in to the composition of other plants. Nothing is lost—it is but the disintegration and re combination of elements, forever producing new forms of beauty or usefulness. Each falling leaf leaves upon the limb a bud which contains the undeveloped form of new leaves and flowers, and every seed contains the perfect germ of a new plant. Even if it were true that "nature deposits in everything the elements of its own destruction," yet Infinite Power has implanted the germ of a new life in every form of living thing which is subject to decay.

"On the cold cheek of death smiles and roses are blending,
And beauty immortal awakes from the tomb."

If the heart saddens at the dreadful calamities which have occurred by fire, yet we are cheered by the grand response which a common humanity throughout the civilized world has made to the cry for aid and succor in this hour of affliction. W. L. A.

Letter from Ohio.

Zanesville, O, Oct. 18, 1871.

Dear Freeman—Now that the excitement of the election is over perhaps you may find space for a few rambling jottings. Last week I was in West Elizabeth, Pa., where I was glad to see Casper Fedding, formerly of Carrolltown. Casper complained of not getting the Freeman regularly—sometimes gets two of them together. I told him the fault was not yours. He says he looks for the Freeman as a messenger from home, so he does not like to be disappointed.

On Wednesday of last week a most shocking occurrence took place in Stubenville, O. Two little fellows in the Poor House named Sheridan and Holley, aged 8 and 9 years, dug a hole in the yard, went then and fetched a reel-footed little urchin named Murphy and put him into it. One held him down while the other threw the earth and stones over him. Poor little "Limpy," as he was called, was soon missed. After some searching he was found in the newly dug grave of course dead. The only punishment I was told that could be inflicted on these young murderers was to send them to the Reformatory.

Last evening a most tragic affair took place in this city. A lawyer named Charles Durbin shot himself through the side, because his wife was on the verge of death. Both of them in ten minutes after were in eternity. When Durbin's father heard of his son's death, he thought "to do likewise" but some kind neighbors prevented him.

This (Muskingum) county is ahead of "little Cambria" in Democracy. It elected its entire ticket and gave an old-fashioned majority to McCook for Governor.

This evening there is to be a concert here in aid of the Chicago sufferers. I am sure it will be a success.

The water in the Ohio river is so low that cows walk into the channel. The captains of the few boats running say they must put a cow-catcher on their boats if a raise does not soon take place.

Any of your readers who may happen to come this way let them be sure and call to see D. McNerney, who keeps near the Depot.—They will find Denny a whole-souled fellow.

M. P. M.

An Attempt at Incendiarism.—A dastardly attempt at incendiarism was discovered in time to prevent a disastrous conflagration on Thursday evening last. A fire was kindled with shavings under the steps leading into the warerooms of the large frame building on the corner of Ninth street and Eleventh avenue, the second story of which is used by the members of the Third Methodist Church as a place of religious worship, which was happily discovered at the proper moment by a member of the congregation who was on his way to church and succeeded in extinguishing it with a few buckets of water. Protracted services are being held in the hall referred to, and on the evening in question a large number of persons were in attendance upon preaching, many of whom would doubtless have been seriously perhaps fatally injured in their attempt to escape from the burning building had not the spread of the flames so opportunely been checked. A high gale was also prevailing at the time, and with our limited supply of water and the material used in the construction of the buildings in the neighborhood, we may safely conjecture a Chicago on a small scale had the fire gotten under way.—Altoona tribune.

Fell Dead.—Mr. James Murphy, an honest and upright citizen of Lilly's Station, died a few days ago from an attack of cramps, to which he is said to have been subjected. Mr. M. had been to his stable assisting in the unloading of some hay, and had just reached the back door of his dwelling when he was seized with cramps and fell forward on his face, from which position he was lifted and carried to his bed, where he died almost instantly. The deceased was a hotel keeper, the loss of the use of one of his hands having prevented him from engaging in manual labor. He was a worthy man and a kind-hearted husband, father, and friend. He has left a wife and two helpless children.

Ballou's Monthly Magazine for November.—Sparkling and bright, witty and wise, instructive and interesting is "Ballou's Magazine" for November. It has a spirited tale of adventure in China, quite making the contents of this popular magazine more select and interesting than any other serial in this country. It is brimful of information, and just what is wanted in the family circle. Ballou's Magazine is only 15 cents per copy, or $1.50 per year. Published by Thomas & Talbot, 63 Congress street, Boston; and we would remind our readers that now is the time to think of getting up clubs for this popular magazine.

Partnership.—A partnership in the stove and tinware business has just been formed between Messrs. V. & M. Luttringer, and the new firm will open a branch establishment in the building recently occupied by M. F. Cobb, in Loretto, about the first of next month, where a full line of stoves and tinware will be constantly kept, and where spouting, roofing, etc., will be manufactured to order. Mr. V. Luttringer will continue the business here under the firm name after November 1st, and his brother will have charge in Loretto. In the meantime Vaille desires all persons owing him to pay up, as no further grace will be given after that date.

Demorest's Monthly for November presents us with a full and varied choice of Winter Fashions, so essential to our climate and the tastes of our ladies. The present issue has its usual variety of Music, Literature, Household, and other useful articles, and the new list of Premiums for 1872. The terms for clubs are very liberal, and should be examined by all who require—and who does not?—a Family Magazine. $3.00 per year. Published at 838 Broadway, New York.

A Great Offer.—Peters' Musical Monthly for October is to hand, containing fifteen beautiful pieces of music, printed from full size music plates. It can be had for thirty cents. The Publisher also offers to send, post paid for one dollar, six back numbers, containing from ninety to one hundred pieces of choice new music worth at least $30. Send your order to the Publisher, J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, New York, and our word for it you will get your money's worth.

Young America for November greets us with its usual pleasant pages and healthful contents for the minds of our juvenile friends. We think this inestimable Monthly increases in value each successive issue, and our young friends who are subscribers should endeavor to procure others at this favorable season. They will be well rewarded for their trouble, in premiums by the publisher, W. Jenning's Demorest, 838 Broadway, New York. $1 per year.

Star Hall, on Clinton street, is again full of winter clothing, hats and caps, and gents' furnishing goods, all of the best and latest styles. Mr. Murphy is determined to keep up to and ahead of the times. He is confident he sells the cheapest, and, certainly, a great many have reason to think so by the fact of the great amount of goods that are being carried away from his store every day by the people.

Fresh Bargains this Week!—Black and Colored Velveteens, from 50 cents up; latest styles Fall Hats and Frames; Fall Flowers, Ostrich Feathers, Black and Colored Silk Velvets, Sashes and Sash Ribbons, all at exceedingly low prices, at Mayer's popular New York Dry Goods, Millinery, and Clothing Emporium, 212 and 214 Main street, Johnstown, Pa.

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There is no disease flesh is heir to more troublesome to manage than rheumatism. It comes when you least expect it, and generally remains till it gets ready to go away. The most conspicuous remedy for this complaint is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

The celebrated Weed Sewing Machine is sold by E. D. Evans, Willmore, and E. Tradenic, Conemaugh, at $40 per month. It is as good as the best and is sold as cheap as the cheapest first class machines. Agents are wanted to canvass Cambria county. [1m.]

Two or three doses of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders will cure a horse of any common cough or cold, and the very worst cases may be cured in a few weeks. We know this from experience.

Gray hair may be made to take on its youthful color and beauty by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, the best preparation for the Hair known to the science of medicine and chemistry.

List of Jurors—December Term, 1871.

GRAND JURORS.

Buck John, Foreman, merchant, Carrolltown.
Buxton Charles, ex-justice, Jackson township.
Bole Samuel S., merchant, Franklin borough.
Brady Edward, stone-mason, Conemaugh bor.
Conrad Henry, farmer, Clearfield township.
Deitrich John A., farmer, Carroll township.
Dunmyer Simon, farmer, Jackson township.
Dill James C., insurance agent, Johnstown.
Dishart William, farmer, Cambria township.
Dunmire Henry, farmer, Adams township.
Garman Wm., farmer, Susquehanna township.
Hughes John D., tailor, Johnstown borough.
Kirkpatrick James T., farmer, Carroll twp.
Keating James, laborer, Summerhill township.
Luther D. A., farmer, Carroll township.
McGough John, farmer, Summerhill township.
Morley Charles, miner, Prospect borough.
Peck William, boss, East Conemaugh borough.
Shorthill James, farmer, Summerhill township.
Proxell John J., merchant, Gallitzin township.
Varner Adam, (of G.,) farmer, Richland twp.
Wingard Peter, farmer, Richland township.
Wilson Robert, miner, Conemaugh borough.
Young Simon, butcher, Johnstown borough.

Traverse Jurors—First Week.

Allegheny township—Michael Driskill, Jos. Koontz.
Conemaugh township—Samuel W. Blough.
Conemaugh bor.—John Devlin, Wm. Hoover.
Croyle township—Josiah Custer, John Dively.
Clearfield township—E. R. Dunegan.
Cambria township—Richard J. Evans, John Evans (Beulah).
Cambria borough—John Quinn, John Rinks.
Chest twp.—John Elder, jr., Anselm Weakland, Paul Yahner.
Carroll township—John Flick.
East Conemaugh borough—Elisha Plummer.
Ebensburg borough—E. J. Mills.
Gallitzin township—Bernard Myers.
Johnstown bor.—John Benshoof, John Cogan, Daniel Cover, Pierson Fisher, N. B. Hartzell, John M. King, Joseph Layton, Wm. C. Lewis, W. W. Walters, Oliver J. Young.
Millville borough—James Callahan.
Munster township—Daniel M. Farren, James Moreland, John O'Harro.
Prospect borough—William Otto.
Richland township—Henry D. Blough, Jacob R. Paul, Charles Wendel.
Susquehanna township—John B. Baum, Alonzo Elliott.
White township—George S. Beers, John Cree, A. M. Fiske, Nathan Gates, George Walters.
Washington township—Joseph Criste, Jesse McGough, John Porter.
Wilmore borough—Joseph Miller.

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Allegheny township—Pat'k Braniff, Jos. Null.
Adams township—John C. Horner.
Blacklick township—James White.
Cambria township—Geo. Berkey, Geo. Mills.
Carrolltown borough—Francis Beaver.
Carroll township—John Bennet, Peter Campbell, John Sharbaugh, jr., Peter Weakland, Jacob Yost.
Clearfield township—Bernard J. M'Feely.
Conemaugh township—Sam'l J. Hildebrand.
Conemaugh borough—Emory West.
Ebensburg borough—William Mills, jr.
Gallitzin township—Daniel Hanlon.
Johnstown borough—George Eaglebach, C. T. Frazer, Napoleon Haynes, D. C. Morris, Henry Peich, Henry Wehn.
Munster twp.—Martin Campbell, John Itel.
Millville borough—A. Gregg, Geo. Glass, Rob rt S. Graham, Geo. Hager, Patr'k Hogan, Evan G. Lewis, William R. Owens.
Prospect borough—Bernard Keelan.
Susquehanna township—Mich'l Deitrich, G. W. Lloyd.
Summerhill township—Erwine Peat.
Taylor township—Benjamin Benshoof, Isaac C. Bole, John J. Good, Ephraim Goughnour, William Hunt.
Washington township—James Conrad, F. M. George, John H. Kennedy, James Smith.
Wilmore borough—Peter Ermire.
Yoder twp.—Jacob Hamilton, Su'n Stutzman.

Were it not for the confounded quinsy
We would give each one a seperate puff;
But as it is, we trust for the present
This rigmarole will be considered enough.
And now let us say what we wish to say
About C. T. Robert's Jewelry mart.
And about Huntley's big store, over the way,
Both of which in trade take an active part;
Likewise about V. S. Barker's new stock
Of fine goods, the very latest received,
And about Oatman, of grocers the chief,
Whose "Eastern Star" flour has never deceived;
Not forgetting of course that E. J. Mills
Is likewise on the flour and produce lay,
And that A. J. Christy, in Loretto,
Is cheap as any in the mercantile way.
All of whom to our readers' attention
We present in this nonsensical style,
And hope when the best goods they are seeking,
They'll not forget these are the men for their pile.

LOOK AT THIS!—Benton & Wayne, wholesale and retail dealers in Hardware, &c., Nos. 208 and 210 Main street, Johnstown, offer at remarkably low prices the following among many first class articles:

Sleigh Runners, No. 1, ... $1.10 per pair.
Rough Shafts, " ..... 70 " "
Finished Shafts, " ..... 1.10 " "
100 set Wagon Hubs.
100 set Wagon Spokes.
100 set Wagon Felloes.

Iron and Nails, all sizes; Glass, Putty, Window Sash, Sole Leather, Upper Leather, Calf Skins, Shoe Findings, and a full stock of Hardware, Ropes, &c., at the very lowest cash prices, at BENTON & WAYNE'S.
[9-23-2m.*] 208 & 210 Main St., Johnstown.

Just the Thing!—Economy and comfort has at last been combined in the matter of a Spring Bed Bottom, and the result may now be seen at the cabinet ware establishment of Mr. Robert Evans, in this place, that gentleman having bought the right of this county for Glenn's Patent Wooden Spring Bed Bottom, certainly the most simple, satisfactory and cheapest invention of the kind that has yet been introduced to the public, of which the strong testimonials in its favor from well known gentlemen in Pittsburg bear ample proof. Mr. Evans is prepared to manufacture and fit these patent bottoms to any kind of a bed for five dollars each, or will sell shop rights on most reasonable terms. Everybody should go and see this new and desirable invention.

Hickey's Furniture Warerooms.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Matrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

Everybody wants it—Frazier's California Herb Bitters.

Nobody can take Frazier's vegetable California Herb Bitters and remain long unwell.

Dr. Frazier's vegetable California Herb Bitters will cure nearly all the diseases that flesh is heir to.

Are you sick?—Then read the advertisement headed, "Millions Bear Testimony," &c.

The success of Frazier's California Herb Bitters is now established beyond a doubt.

Sold only in bottles—Frazier's California Herb Bitters. [aug.10.-tf.]

Fresh Bargains this Week.—Black and Colored Velveteens, from 50 cents up; latest styles Ladies' Fall Hats and Frames; Fall Flowers, Ostrich Feathers, Black and Colored Silk Velvets, Sashes and Sash Ribbons—all at exceedingly low prices—at Mayer's popular New York Dry Goods, Millinery and Clothing Emporium, 212 and 214 Main street, Johnstown.

In every day experiences people are apt to put to much faith in "luck." It is all very good to have faith in luck, but it will come sooner if you seek it by looking steadily after your own interest, and you can't do this better than by purchasing your dry good, dress good, notions groceries, &c., of John J. Murphy, on the corner of Main and Franklins trets.

Don't suffer your hair to fall off when a bottle or two of Nature's Hair Restorative will check it. Splendidly perfumed and as clear as crystal. All wide awake druggists sell it. See Advertisement.

Notice to Doctors!—Fresh Vaccine Virus, warranted *scab*—price one dollar and fifty cents—at John F. Kinney's Drug Store, 264 Main street, Johnstown, Pa.

HYMENIAL.

Akers—Stewart.—Married, at St. John's church, Altoona, by Very Rev. Father Tuigg, Geo. J. Akers, of Johnstown, and Miss Hester A. Stewart, of the former place.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.—

Estate of Christian Smay, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the above estate, situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register thereof, all persons having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted are notified that payment must be made without delay.

Ann Smay, Administratrix,
Summerhill Twp., Oct. 21, 1871.-4t.*

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*,

Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

J. S. OGDEN, Justice of the Peace,

Johnstown, Pa. Office on Iron street, between the Conemaugh Bridge and Pa. R. R. Depot. Collections and all business intrusted to him will be promptly attended to. [6-11.

FALL BULLETIN.

CAUSES!

We have bought more largely, and therefore more cheaply, than ever before.

We have selected EVERY PIECE of Goods with the utmost care, and had EVERY YARD examined, and well SPONGED before making-up.

We have rejected all COTTON Goods, and have manufactured nothing but ALL WOOL.

We have studied all the New Styles—English, French, and American—and have adopted only the best, together with many New Designs originated by Ourselves.

We have made many Improvements in Making-up, and have more confidence than ever in the superiority of our Workmanship.

We have labored to suit all tastes, and have Plain Styles as well as more Fashionable Cuts, and every variety of Shade and Material.

We have determined to do a Larger Trade than ever, and so have combined every Inducement that can possibly be offered.

OAK HALL, MARKET AND SIXTH STS. AND OAK HALL, MARKET AND SIXTH STS.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

1871. AUTUMN.

CONSEQUENCES!

Our Stock is even more varied, and our Prices even lower, than ever before.

Our Clothing will more than sustain its reputation of being the most Reliable and Durable in the market.

Our Customers will be in no danger of having "Cotton Stuff" palmed off on them.

Our Fall Clothing has a Stylishness and Genteel Appearance which cannot fail to attract and please all Gentlemen of good taste.

Our present Stock will be less liable than any other to any of the mishaps which sometimes befall other Ready-Made Clothing.

Our Stock is sure to contain what will suit all classes and conditions of Men and Boys, both as to Goods and Prices.

Our Customers, old and new, will be delighted with our preparations for the present Fall and Winter Trade.

AGENTS WANTED FOR A BOOK THAT WILL SELL!

FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor, being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

16 FULL PAGE ENGRAVINGS,

besides the Author's Portrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with deep interest by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to

DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher,
[10-21.-6m.] 711 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

THE GREAT PRAIRIE FIRES.

The Destruction in Wisconsin—Whole Villages Blotted Out—The Inhabitants Burned to Death—Horrible Details of the Sad Calamity.

OF EIGHTY PERSONS IN A SHINGLE MILL, FIFTY SEVEN BURNED TO DEATH.

The *Door County Advocate* contains a full account of the loss of life and property by the great fires in that county. Up to Sunday, 8th inst., fires had been raging through the towns of Brussels, Union, Gardner, Forestville, Clay Banks, Neswaupee, Sturgeon Bay, and Sevastopol, burning fences and timber, but leaving houses untouched. At nine o'clock on Sunday night a tornado of fire swept down from the southwest, beginning at Belgium settlement, in Brussels, sweeping through the town of Union and Gardner, the western part of Sevastopol, and down the east shore of the bay, consuming every building in its path.

At Williamson's shingle mill everything was burned, and the most awful destruction of human life ensued. Out of eighty persons at the mill fifty-seven were burned to death. The few survivors tell horrible tales of the scene. After the fire forty-two bodies were found in a potato patch in the centre of a clearing; others were found scattered in various places, some in wells. Many were disfigured in a terrible manner, and in some cases beyond recognition.

This great destruction was the work of but fifteen minutes, and was the same tornado that burned Peshtigo and twelve hundred human beings.

A number of other losses of life are reported in other places. Twenty two were burned at Brussels. There is scarcely a house or barn standing in the line of this storm of fire. Efforts for relief are not spared at Milwaukee or anywhere in the State, and gifts from abroad are arriving to make comfortable those who survive.

Contributions of money can be sent to Alexander Mitchell, Esq., President of the Wisconsin Marine and Fire Insurance Bank, Milwaukee. Clothing or provisions to Hon. Harrison Ludington, Mayor of Milwaukee.

FROM AN EYE WITNESS OF THE BURNING OF VILLAGES AND FORESTS IN WISCONSIN.

On Sunday night, Oct. 15th, Mr. Jas. B. Clark, of Detroit, was at Uniontown, Wis. Fires were blazing through the forests and along the prairies in every direction. At sundown there was a strong breeze, which at nine o'clock increased to a furious gale, blowing towards the lake. The whole surface of the country to the westward, eastward, and southward seemed to be one mass of flame, which almost reached to the lowering clouds, and rushed along at race horse speed. Even where Mr. Clark was the heat was intense. Beyond, toward the lake, was the settlement of Williamson's Mills, comprising about fourteen families. The fires suddenly made a rush like the flash of a train of gunpowder, and swept in the shape of a crescent around the settlement. It is almost impossible to conceive the frightful rapidity of the advance of the flames. The rushing fire seemed to eat up and annihilate the trees.

THE RUSH OF THE FIERY BLAST.

The roar of the blast was as loud as the whirr of a great mill. As we stood looking on, say about ten o'clock, we heard another strange sound. Straining our eyes toward the fire—about seven miles distant—we could just discern something moving; now it would appear like a black mass, then it would separate into fragments, swaying to and fro, and bobbing up and down. It came toward us directly from the lurid wall of flame. So intense was the glare of light about us that our eyes were dazed; they ran with water, and we could see only by constantly using our handkerchief. At last we made out by sight and sound that the moving mass was a stampede of cattle and horses thundering along toward us away from the flames, bellowing, neighing and moaning as they galloped on. Finally they came rushing past with fearful speed, their eyeballs dilated and glaring with terror, and every motion betoking delirium of fright. Some had been badly burned, and must have plunged thro' a long space of flame in the desperate effort to escape.

A FAMILY'S FATE.

Following considerably behind came a solitary horse, panting and snorting and nearly exhausted. He was saddled and bridled, and, as we first thought, had a bag lashed to his back. As he came up we were startled at the sight of a young lad lying fallen over the animal's neck, the bridle wound around his hands, and the mane clinched by the fingers. Little effort was needed to stop the jaded horse, and at once release the helpless boy. He was taken into the house and all that we could do was done; but he had inhaled the smoke, and was seemingly dying. Some time elapsed, and he revived enough to speak. He told his name, Patrick Byrnes, and said:

"Father and mother and the children go into the wagon. I don't know what became of them. Everything is burned up. I am dying. Oh, is hell any worse than this?"

The poor fellow lay in a critical condition when I left. The next morning we went to the settlement. The first house we came to was that of Patrick Byrnes, father of the lad before spoken of. It was a heap of ashes. The brick chimney, the cooking stove, and iron portions of farm tools were the only remnants of the place. The forest was burnt down to the ground, the stumps only being left, smouldering and smoking. Everything was hot. Even the road was baked and cracked by the heat.

ROASTED ON THE ROADSIDE.

About a mile further on we came to a horrible spectacle. Alongside the road in a gully lay the bodies of six persons and two horses, roasted to a crisp. The iron tires of the wheels and braces and bolts of the wagon were scattered about. Here the fire had surrounded and engulfed them. Evidently the animals in their mad struggles had reared, plunged, and fallen headlong from the road to where they died.

Mr. Byrnes was a native of Tipperary county, Ireland, and with his wife had been in America over thirty years. Formerly they lived in the Fourth Ward of New York, where he was employed as a cartman. Seventeen years ago he moved west, and by industry had accumulated a snug property.—He had five children, the eldest being eighteen and the youngest five years old.

A VILLAGE IN ASHES.

We hurried on. All along the road lay the carcasses of cattle, sheep, hogs and dogs burnt to crisp. The smaller animals were almost entirely consumed. Now we came to the village. Nothing was left but piles of ashes smoking and smouldering. In the cellar of one house we found eight bodies. One of a man in a stooping position over that of a child, as though he died trying to ward off the flames. This was very likely the body of Mr. Williamson, the owner of the mills, who, with his entire family, is said to have perished. In the rear yard of the next house were four bodies, apparently those of a mother and her children. They were scorched, not burnt crisp, and one cheek of the youngest, a girl of six, retained an expression of calmness that seemed to indicate a painless death by suffocation.

HORRIBLE DEATH STRUGGLE IN A WELL.

But the most horrible of all was at Boorman's well. Mr. Boomran's house was the largest in the village, and in the centre of the yard, midway between the house and barn, was a large but shallow well. Several of the neighbors were supplied with water from this fountain, and it is likely that in the conflagration, when all hope was cut off, the neighbors, insane with terror, thronged with one purpose to this well. The ordinary chain and wheel pump used in that place had been removed, and the wretched people had leaped into the well as the last refuge. Boards had been thrown down to prevent their being drowned; but evidently the relentless fury of the fire drove them pell mell into the pit, to struggle with each other and die—some by drowning and others by fire and suffocation. None escaped. Thirty-two bodies were found there. They were in every imaginable position; but the contortions of their limbs and the agonized expression of their faces told the awful tale.

All the houses along the roads down to Sturgeon Bay were reduced to ashes, and in them, or near by, were the blackened corpses of the ill fated residents. Twelve only are as yet known to have escaped. These ran to the lake and plunged to their necks in the water.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

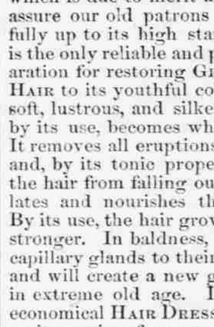
Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N.H.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,



For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists, LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

F. P. TIERNEY.....JAMES NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE
—OF—
TIERNEY & NULL,
Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.]

WM. H SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Thos. Lloyd's new building, one door north of Colonade Row, Centre street.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

GEO. W. OATMAN & CO., ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa. The collection of notes and bills, whether due or past due, will receive prompt attention.

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS
Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.
WHAT ARE THEY?

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion of Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Viscera Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. ☞ Send for a circular.

THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK,
Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, **free from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE** a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these **Bitters** have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood**, which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other **WORMS,** lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

NATURE'S
HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK. PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for *NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE*, and take no other.

☞ Send two three cent stamps to PROCTER BROTHERS for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

☞ For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 3, '71.-ly.]

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

POST OFFICE RULES.—Here are some rules for those who have much or little business with Post Offices, that are so pertinent and applicable to all localities that they cannot come amiss anywhere. By honoring them in the breach, it will soon be seen how comfortable it will make all hands.

First—Never put your letter to be mailed in the letter box. (The reason for this is that if you do not hand it to the postmaster yourself, he will have nothing to do, and you will encourage laziness)

Second—When you hand it to him, tell him, "to be sure and have that go." If he don't seem to hear, tell him again. (This is highly necessary as if you forget it he will very likely keep it a long time)

Third—Never buy postage stamps. Hand your letter to the postmaster, and ask him "if he can change a five." If he can't, tell him you'll hand it to him some other time. It will not be necessary, however, as "three cents is nothing."

Fourth—It is well enough to ask him how long he thinks it will be before you get an answer. (Of course he can't tell exactly, but get his opinion.)

Fifth—When the postmaster hands out your mail, don't fail to ask him "is that all?" (Postmasters are apt to keep back part of each person's mail, which, of course, they will not do if you ask them this question)

Sixth—If your paper, or an expected letter does not come, ask the postmaster, "What do you s'pose is the reason?" and tell him "it's mighty curious." Tell him "I expected a letter some time ago," and it is well to entertain him by telling him where from and what about, as this keeps him in a good humor, especially if he is particularly busy.

Seventh—If you have a box, do not call out the number of it or give your name, but drum on it with your fingers. (This shows the people that you have a box, and also obliges the postmaster to take a "good look" at you)

Eighth—If you get no mail, send your children to the office. Tell them to ask the postmaster if "he's sure there ain't nothing."

These, and a few other rules, will enable people to get along with the postmaster very nicely, and 'tis well to remember and follow them.

THIS is a curious world. Two months ago one B. F. Simmons eloped from St. Paul with a married lady, both of them leaving families behind. Both were in "good society." Both were execrated. The other day both returned. The woman was met with reproaches and epithets. Old friends cut her on the street. A divorce was demanded by the aggrieved husband. How about Simmons? Simmons was a man, you see, and that makes a difference, you know. His wife and weeping friends welcomed him back with embraces—the poor, misled prodigal. His cronies laughed with him and jostled him gaily on his gallantry. That night he drove around town with his family behind dappled greys, bowing and smiling patronizingly. Mrs.—no matter about the name—the other reprobate—is literally spurned and driven from her home by all who knew her, while her paramour, and the equal criminal, has not, even for a moment, lost his business footing, and is just as much the favorite in society as ever.

A YOUNG LADY by the name of Belle Brown, wishing to be in the fashion, and imitating the Maggies, Mollies, Annies, Susies, and other "ies" of her acquaintance, had her visiting cards printed Bellie Brown. Whereupon *Figaro* is of the opinion that the sweet name of Belle ought to be an exception to the patronymic rule. It says: Take for instance the case of that wag of a farmer up in Oregon, Peter Ake, who had his daughter christened Belle. We don't believe she will have her cards printed "Bellie Ake;" and if the other girls call her by that romantic name when she gets big enough to "rastle," we reckon that there will be a lively time, and a liberal waft of hair and chignons upon the balmy breezes of Oregon immediately afterward.

HOW TO KEEP STOVES BLACK.—Few housekeepers have time to blacken their stoves every day, or even every week. Many wash them in either clean water or dish-water. This keeps them clean, but they look brown. After a stove has been blackened, it can be kept looking very well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning. If I occasionally find a drop of gravy or fruit juice that the paper will not take off, I rub it with a wet cloth, but do not put on water enough to take off the blacking. I find that rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping the outside of my teakettle, coffee pot and tea pot clean and bright, than the old way of washing them in suds. The inside of coffee pots and tea pots should be rinsed in cold water, and never in dishwater.

JENNIE TRUELOVE.

CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Andrew Moses,
DRAPER & TAILOR,
Has just returned from the East with a large and well selected stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., which he is prepared to make up in the latest style and most durable manner, at reasonable prices. Call and see him.

GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND
COME and SEE!
GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS
FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS
IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.
Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM..... JAS. B. ZAHM.
ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!
STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office,
June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.
WM. P. PATTON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
—ALL KINDS OF—
CABINET FURNITURE
Nos. 150 and 152 Linton Street,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE
made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and Chairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf. WM. P. PATTON.

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS.
Rifles, Double and Single Barrel.
Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition.
Sporting Goods, Rifle Barrels, Locks, Mountings Gun Materials, &c. Send for a Price List. Address J. H. JOHNSTON, *Great Western Gun Works*, 179 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
☞ N. B. Army Carbines, Rifles and Revolvers bought or traded for.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

1871. Fall Trade. 1871.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE,
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
TO CASH CUSTOMERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops. Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds. Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glasswaare, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,
such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR
UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

Traveling Instinct in Animals.

The French "pigeon post" has recalled attention to a subject that has long had a deep interest for naturalists—the power or instinct animals exhibit of finding their way back to a spot from whence they may have been taken, by a road never before traversed by them.

Pigeons carrying messages or returning long distances to their "cotes," most certainly find their way back by means of their sight. This is evidenced by the fact of the long training required, and their inability or disinclination to fly during a fog. But this means of finding out a distant locality cannot apply in the cases we are about to record:

At Vancouver's Island a gentleman had a house on one side of Esquimalt Harbor, wherein he and his family resided. They had a favorite cat which was always made a great pet. It so happened that the owner of the house had occasion to change his residence to the other side of the harbor. The distance in a straight line was quite a mile, while to reach the house by making a circuit of the harbor, a distance of quite four miles must be travelled, and that through a dense forest of pines thickly undergrown with brushwood. When the family removed from one house to the other, puss was fastened securely into a basket and taken into a boat across the harbor, and was not left out of her prison until she was secured in a room at her new residence.

It is quite clear in this case the cat could not have seen anything of the route followed by water from house to house. Strange as it may seem, she made her escape during the night, and, when on the day following her removal some of the family returned for articles left behind, there was puss, somewhat dirty and tired, but in perfect safety. Now she could only have reached the old residence in two ways—either by swimming the harbor, which is by no means probable, or she found her way through the forest, where she had never been before, and through thick underbrush, without any trail or path to guide her; and what makes the matter far more wonderful is the fact that the cat must have passed close to an Indian village round which a large number of half-wild dogs were always prowling.

Many similar anecdotes are on record to which the following authenticated cases may be added:

A horse was turned out in some marshes adjoining the Thames. The distance in a straight line from the owner's house was only a few miles, but he had to be sent a long way round to cross the bridge. In less than 24 hours he made his appearance at the stable door, dripping wet, having swam the river and taken a straight line home.

"Not very long ago," says one writer, "I saw a cow bought at a farm auction. About 6 o'clock in the evening she was sent off home by the purchaser, and was placed in the yard, a distance of fifteen miles from her former home. At 6 o'clock the next morning she was found back in her old shed, quietly chewing the end, and waiting to be milked as usual.

I once purchased a brood of ducklings, about a month old, without the hen that hatched them. I took them home and placed them, as I thought safely, in a pigpound.